The Columbian,
AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, IN
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

TERMS.

Two Dollars a year, in advance. If not paid in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents.

Address all letters to
GEORGE H. MOORE,
Editor of the COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The Columbian.

VOL. I.—NO. 8. BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1866. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Terms of Advertising.

One Square, one or three insertions	$1 50
Each subsequent insertion less than thirteen.	50
One Square one month	2 00
Two " "	3 00
Three " "	5 00
Four " "	6 00
Half column "	10 00
One column "	15 00
Executor's and Administrator's Notices	3 00
Auditor's Notices	2 50

Editorial Notices twenty cents per line.

Other advertisements inserted according to special contract.

OVER THE RIVER.

OVER the river they beckon to me,
Loved ones who've crossed to the further side;
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are lost in the dashing tide.
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,
And eyes the reflection of Heaven's own blue—
He crossed in the twilight, gray and cold,
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view;
We saw not the angels who met him there—
The gates of the city we could not see—
Over the river, over the river,
My brother stands waiting to welcome me.

Over the river the boatman pale
Carried another—the household pet;
Her brown curls waved in the gentle gale—
Darling Minnie! I see her yet.
She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands,
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark;
We felt it glide from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.
We know she is safe on the further side—
Where all the ransomed angels be—
Over the river, the mystic river,
My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores,
Who cross with the boatman cold and pale;
We hear the dip of the golden oars,
And catch a gleam of the snowy sail,
And lo! they have passed from our yearning hearts,
They cross the stream, and are gone for aye.
We may not sunder the veil apart
That hides from our vision the gates of day—
We only know that their barks no more
May sail with us o'er Life's stormy sea;
Yet somewhere, I know, on the unseen shore,
They watch, and beckon, and wait for me.

And I sit and think, when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river and hill and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold,
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar;
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand,
I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale
To the better shore of the spirit-land.
I shall know the loved who have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The Angel of Death shall carry me.

STUCK FAST.

I GOES home one night, and Mrs. Burge—that's our nex'-room neighbor—shows me something wrapped up in flannel, all pink and creasy, and very snuffly, as though it wanted its nose blowing; which couldn't be expected, for it hadn't got any to signify.

"Ain't it a little beauty?" she says.

Well, I couldn't see as it was; but I didn't like to say so, for I knew my wife Polly had been rather reckoning on what she said we ought to have had more'n a year ago; so I didn't like to disappoint her, for I knew she lay listenin' in the nex' room.

Polly always said there never was such a baby as that one; and somehow it *was* taking to see how her face used to light up all over smiles when she thought I warn't looking; and I knew it was all on account of the little un. She never said she felt dull now; and when at home at night I used to think how my mates would laugh to see me a-handling the little thing that was allus being pushed into my face to kiss; when I'm blest if ever I see such a voracious un in my life: it would hang on to you—nose, lip, anywheres—in a minute.

One day, when it was about nine months old, it was taken all of a sudden like with a fit. Polly screamed to me to run for the doctor; for it happened that I was on the club that week, and at home with a bad hand. I run for him, and he soon come; and then there was a warm bath and medicine; but afterward, when I saw the little thing lying on Polly's lap so still and quiet, and with a dull film forming over its eyes, I felt that something was coming, though I dared not tell her; and about twelve o'clock the little thing suddenly started, stared wildly an instant, and then it was all over.

My hand warn't bad any more that week; for it took all my time to try and cheer up my poor heart-broken lass. She did take on dreadful, night and day, night and day, till we buried it; and then she seemed to take quite a change, and begged of me to forgive what she called her selfishness, and wiped her eyes once for all, as she said, and talked about all being for the best. But she didn't know that I lay awake of a night, feeling her cry silently till the pillow was soaked with tears.

We buried the little one on the Sunday, and on the Monday morning I was clapped on to a job that I didn't much relish, for it was the rebricking of a sewer that run down on one of the main streets, quite fifty feet underground.

Arter two years in London I'd seen some change, but this was my first visit to the bowels of the earth. I'd worked on drains down in the country, but not in such a concern as this: why a Lifeguard might have walked down it easy; so that there was plenty of room to work. But then, mind you, it ain't pleasant work; there you go, down ladder after ladder, past gas-pipes and water-pipes, and down and down, till you get to the stage stretched across the part you are at work on, with the daylight so high up, as seen through boards, and scaffolds, and ladders, that it's no use to you who are working by the light of flaring gas. There in front of you is the dark black arch; and there behind you is another; while under your feet the foul rushing water hurries along, sending up a smell as turns your silver watch, and every sixpence and shilling you have in your pocket, black as the water that swirls bubbling along. Every word you speak sounds hollow and echoing, while it goes whispering and rumbling along the dark arch till you think it has gone, when all at once you hear it again quite plain in a way as would make you jump as much as when half a brick or a bit o' hard mortar dropped into the water.

But talk about jumping, nothing made me jump more than when a bit of soil, or a stone, was loosened up above and came rattling down. I've seen more than one chap change color; and I know it's been from the thought that, suppose the earth caved in, where should we be? No doubt the first crush in would do it, and there'd be an end of workmen and foremen; but there seemed something werry awful in the idea o' being buried alive.

Big as the opening was, when I went to work it made me shudder: there was the earth thrown out; there was the rope at the side; there was the boarding round; there it was for all the world like a big grave, same as I'd stood by on a little scale the day before; and feeling a bit low-spirited, it almost seemed as though I was going down into my own, never to come up any more.

Werry stupid and foolish ideas, says you—far-fetched ideas. Werry likely, but that's what I thought; and there are times when men has werry strange ideas; and I'll tell you for a fact that something struck me when I went down that hole as I shouldn't come up it again; and I didn't, neither. Why the werry feel o' the cold damp place made you think o' being buried, and when a few bits of earth came and rattled down upon the stage above my head, as soon as the first start was over it seemed to me so like the rattling o' the earth but a few hours before upon a little coffin, that something fell with a pat upon my bright trowel, which, if it had been left, would ha' been a spot o' rust.

Nothing like work to put a fellow to rights; and I soon found that I was feeling better, and the strokes o' my trowel went ringing away down the sewer as I cut the bricks in half; and after a bit I almost felt inclined to whistle, but I didn't, for I kept on thinking of that solitary face at home—the face that always brightened up when I went back, and had made such a man ov me as I felt I was, for it was enough to make any man vain to be thought so much of. And then I thought how dull she'd be, and how fond she'd be o' looking at the drawer where all the little things were kept; and then I—well, I ain't ashamed of it, if I am a great hulking fellow—I took care that nobody saw what I was doing, while I had a look at a little bit of a shoe as I had in my pocket.

I didn't go home to dinner, for it was too far off; so I had my snack, and then went to it again directly along with two more, for we was on the piece. We had some beer sent down to us, and at it we went till it was time to leave off; and I must say as I was glad of it, and didn't much envy the fresh gang coming on to work all night, though it might just as well have been night with us. I was last down, and had jest put my foot on the first round of the ladder, when I heard something falling as it hit and jarred the boards up'ards; and then directly after what seemed to be a brick caught me on the head, and before I knew where I was, I was off the little platform, splash down in the cold rushing water that took me off and away yards upon yards before I got my head above it; and then I was so confused and half-stunned that I let it go under again, and had been carried ever so far before, half drowned, I gained my legs and leaned, panting and blinded, up against the slimy wall.

There I stood for at least ten minutes, I should suppose, shuddering and horrified, with the thick darkness all around, the slimy, muddy bricks against my hands, the cold, rushing water beneath me, and my mind in that confused state that for a few minutes longer I didn't know what I was going to do next, and wanted to persuade myself that it was all a dream, and I should wake up directly.

All at once, though, I gave a jump, and, instead o' being cold with the water dripping from me, I turned all hot and burning, and then again cold and shuddery; for I had felt something crawling on my shoulder, and then close against my bare neck, when I gave the jump, and heard close by me a light splash in the water—a splash which echoed through the hollow place, while, half to frighten the beasts that I fancied must be in swarms around me, half wrung from me as a cry of fear and agony, I yelled out:

"*Rats!*"

Rats they were; for above the hollow "wash-wash, hurry-hurry, wash-wash, hurry-hurry" of the water, I could hear little splashes and a scuffling by me along the sides o' the brick-work.

You may laugh at people's hair standing on end, but I know then that there was a creeping, tingling sensation in the roots o' mine, as though sand was trickling among it; a cloud seemed to come over my mind, and for a few moments I believe I was mad—mad with fear; and it was only by setting my teeth hard and clenching my fists that I kept from shrieking. However, I was soon better, and ready to laugh at myself as I recollected that I could only be a little way from the spot where the men worked; so I began to wade along with the water here about up to my middle. All at once I stopped, and thought about where I was at work.

"*Which way did the water run?*"

My head turned hot and my temples throbbed with the thought. If I went the wrong way I should be lost—lost in this horrible darkness—to sink at last into the foul, black stream, to be drowned and devoured by the rats, or else to be choked by the foul gases that must be lurking down here in these dark recesses.

Again the horror of thick darkness come upon me: I shrieked out wildly, and the cry went echoing through the sewer, sounding hollow and wild till it faded away. But once more I got the better of it, and persuaded myself that I had only cried aloud to scare the rats. What would I not have given for a stout stick as a defence against attack as I groped my way on, feeling convinced that I should be right if I crawled down stream, when a little reflection would have told me that up stream must be the right way, for I must have been borne down by the water. But I could not reflect, for my brain seemed in a state of fever, and now and then my teeth chattered as though I had the ague.

I groped on for quite a quarter of an hour, when the horrid thought come upon me that I was going wrong, and again I tried to lean up against the wall, which seemed to cause my feet to slip from under me. I felt no cold, for the perspiration dropped from me as I frantically turned back and tried to retrace my steps, guiding myself by running a hand against the wall, where every now and then it entered the mouth of a small drain, when, so sure as it did, there was a scuffle and a rush, and more than once I touched the cold, slippery body of a rat—a touch that made me start back as though shot.

On I went, and on, and still no scaffold, and no gleam of gas-light. Thought after thought gave fresh horror to my situation, as now I felt certain that in my frantic haste I had taken some wrong turn, or entered a branch of the main place; and at last, completely bewildered, I rushed headlong on, stumbling and falling twice over, so that I was half choked in the black water. But it had its good effect; for it put a stop to my wild struggles, which must soon have ended in my falling insensible into what was certain death. The water cooled my head, and now, feeling completely lost—knowing that I must have been nearly two hours in the sewer—I made up my mind to follow the stream to its mouth in the Thames, where, if the tide was down, I could get from the mud on to the wharf or bank.

So once more I struggled on, following the stream slowly for what seemed to be hours, till at last, raising my hand, I found I could touch the roof, and by that knew that I was in a larger sewer, and therefore not very far from the mouth. But here there was a new terror creeping up me, so to speak, for from my waist the water now touched my chest, and soon after my arm-pits; when I stopped, not daring to trust myself to swim, perhaps a mile, when I felt that weak I could not have gone a hundred yards.

I know in my disappointment I gave a howl like a wild beast, and turned again to have a hard fight to breast the rushing water, which nearly took me off my legs. But the fear of death lent me help, and I got on and on again till I felt myself in a turning which I soon knew was a smaller sewer, and from thence I reached another, where I had to stoop; but the water was shallower, not above my knees, and at last much less deep than that.

Here I knelt down to rest, and the position brought something else from my heart; and, after a while, still stooping, I went on, till, having passed dozens upon dozens of drains, I determined to creep up one, and I did.

P'raps you won't think it strange as I dream and groan in bed sometimes, when I tell you what followed.

I crawled on and on, in the hopes that the place I was in would lead under one of the street gratings, and I kept staring ahead in the hopes of catching a gleam of light, till at last the place seemed so tight that I dared go no further for fear of being fixed in. So I began to back very slowly, and then, feeling it rather hard work, stopped for a rest.

It was quite dry here, but scuffling on in front, I kept hearing the rats I had driven before me; and now that I stopped and was quite still, half a dozen of them made a rush to get past me, and the little fight which followed even now gives me the horrors. I'd hardly room to move; but I killed one by squeezing him, when the others backed off, but not till my face was bitten and running with blood.

At last half dead, I tried to back out, for the place seemed to stifle me; and I pushed myself back a little way, and then I was stopped, for the skirts of my jacket filled up what little space had been left, and I felt that I was wedged in, stuck fast.

Now came the horrors again worse than ever. The hot blood seemed to gush into my eyes; I felt half-suffocated; and to add to my sufferings a rat that felt itself as it were penned up, fastened upon my lip. It was its last bite, however, for half mad as I felt then, my teeth had closed in a moment upon the vicious beast, and it was dead.

I made one more struggle, but could not move, I was so knocked up; and then I fainted.

It must have been some time before I come to myself; but when I did, the first sound I heard was a regular tramp, tramp, of some one walking over my head, and I gave a long yell for help; when, to my great joy, the step halted, and I shrieked again, and the sweetest sound I have ever heard in my life came back. It was a voice shouting:

"Hallo!"

"Stuck fast in the drain!" I shouted, with all the strength I had left; and then I swooned off once more, to wake up a week afterward, out of a brain-fever sleep, in a hospital.

It seems I had got within a few yards of a grating which was an end o' the drain, and the close quarters made the rats so fierce. The policeman heard my shriek, and had listened at the grating, and then got help; but he was only laughed at, for they could get no further answer out o' me. It was then about half-past three in a Summer's morning; and though the grate was got open, they were about to give it up, saying the policemen had been humbugged; when a couple o' sweeps came up, and the little un offered to go down back'ards, and he did, and came out directly after, saying that he could feel a man's head with his toes.

That policeman has had many a glass at my expense since, and I hope he'll have a many more; and when he tells me the story, which I like to hear—but always take care shall be when Polly's away—he says he knows I should have liked to see how they tore that drain up in no time. To which there's always such an echo in my heart that it comes quite natural to say, "Your right, my boy!"

THE GAMBLER.

THE first principles in gambling that ever my mind was taught were received in taking part in that great game which the inconsistency of our legislators makes lawful—I mean lotteries. It seems unaccountably strange to me how our lawgivers, many of whom are ministers of the gospel, and all of whom deprecate gambling as one of the most prominent curses with which society is afflicted—I say it seems strange how these men can reconcile to their consciences and to their preaching the numerous gambling grants they have made and are making. They would shrink from allowing the petition of that man who asked liberty to establish a house where cards and dice might be used in games of chance, but they readily grant the petition of a set of individuals to convert the whole State or country into a vast gambling place, wherein to play that game which is infinitely more ruinous in its consequences than all the other schemes put together.

I said I received my first principles of gambling from dealing in lotteries. I reasoned thus: If that game is not gambling, and if that game is not unlawful, in which we stake a sum of money and depend altogether upon chance for success or defeat, and in which the probability is much against us of our getting back the sum we ventured out, and where there is but a mere possibility of receiving *more* than the amount staked, surely, then, those games in which the chance of loss is smaller, and which require skill and judgment to play, cannot be gambling, cannot be unlawful. So I went to the card-table and to the dice-box.

I remember the first game of cards I ever played. I was sixteen years old, and some of my partners were aged men—men who were old enough to be my father, and who should have cuffed my ears and sent me home. But no; they praised my dexterity in handling the cards, flattered my judgment, and taught me to glory in my skill. Thus, while they made rich my vanity, they made wretchedly poor my pockets. Greater men than myself may with equal truth advance this same sentiment. It is true I did not play for much; we only staked a small sum, just to *make the game interesting;* we scorned to cast a thought on the loss and gain; we played for amusement, not for the purpose of making money. This was the language we used to ourselves. But let an uninterested observer look over the table at which we were playing, and watch the eagerness with which the stake was seized when won, and the working countenances of the losers, and perhaps he would put a different construction than mere amusement on the deep and intense interest each individual manifested. The truth is, *profit and loss* are the ruling spirits of a game of cards or a throw of dice. I know not which of the two has the most influence to keep a young man at the gaming-table. If we are fortunate the desire is awakened for more, and the hope encouraged that luck is on our side: perchance we pride ourselves on our skill in the game, and so we resolve to *try again;* and if we are unfortunate, we will try again to repair our loss—"luck was against us;" "may be fortunate next time," and a thousand reasons the devotee of play can make to himself for *trying again.*

I was then a clerk in a store, and as my funds failed me, I had recourse to my master's drawer. Dollar after dollar of his money went that way without his knowledge. In a short time I could toss my glass of spirit and whiff my cigar with as much grace as the most *finished gentleman;* and I was perfect in an oath. I became an adept in play, and soon played deeper games. Yet, with all my cunning and judgment, many a midnight has seen me hurrying home with a heart terribly heavy, in consequence of a pocket proportionably *light.*

I was the only son of a widowed mother, and on me her future hopes rested. Oftentimes would my conscience bitterly reproach me for my conduct, when, on entering the house at a late hour in the night, I found my aged and lone mother sitting up, patiently waiting my coming; and when she expressed her fears that I should injure my health by too close application to business—for I was so base as to deceive that fond and trusting parent by telling her that business at the store kept me away from home—and when she advised me to relax a little, awfully did my heart rise up against me and reprove my wickedness; and again and again did I determine to forsake the "evil ways" that I had been treading. But some nights I won; and then an intense thirst for more led me back to the table; and other nights I lost; and then I would try again, to make it up.

Soon, however, was that widowed heart to be shattered and bleeding; soon was it to be overflowed with the gall of bitterness. For a week or more I was peculiarly unfortunate, losing every night more or less. It may be supposed that this continued ill-luck affected me considerably, and that my master's drawer had to suffer by it. This was not all. To drown the regret experienced on account of my losses, I had recourse to frequent and liberal potations. The more I lost the more I drank. I had often deceived my mother, who frequently detected the smell of spirit when I entered the room, by telling her I had been working among liquor in the store. For awhile this excuse answered. But when every night I entered the room, I brought with me the scent of spirituous liquors, her suspicious became awakened. Never—never shall I forget the hour, the terrible hour, when a mother's hopes were blasted, and her fond heart plunged into woe! I returned from the gaming-table at a late hour, past midnight. That night I had been unusually unfortunate; in consequence of which I drank freely and became much excited. To have seen me at the table, shouting, and drinking, and singing, one would have thought me the happiest fellow in the universe. My purse was completely drained, and I played on *tick.* But in my then frame of mind money was no object to me; so I played and lost—played and lost—occasionally raising a stake, until I became deeply involved in debt. I cared not. I kept on my riotous course of shouting, swearing, and singing until the company broke up.

My mother was anxiously awaiting for me; and "My dear son, how glad I am you have come!" went to my heart like a burning arrow. My excitement had not worn off, and I saw she eyed me suspiciously, so I hurried off to bed as quick as possible. From the effects of the liquor I had swallowed I was soon asleep. How long I was asleep I know not, when I was awakened by something dropping on my face. On looking up I beheld my mother at the head of my bed, with her hands clasped and the big tears of agony rolling down her time-worn cheeks. In a moment I suspected the worst, and I hid my head in the bed-clothes. She had been bending over me, and I was awakened by a mother's tear! I dared not lift my face to meet her eye; but I drew the bed-clothes closer around me. Oh! how my conscience smote me. Oh! how my heart struggled with shame! Death! Death! how I wished for you when I heard my mother's voice, trembling with age and agony. "George, George! that I should have lived to witness this hour! would to God I had followed you to your grave in your infancy! my child! my child!" she frantically and broken-heartedly screamed. "Woe is me, that I have lived to witness my son's shame!" I strove to stop my ears to shut out her voice, but in vain. The words sounded in my ears with terrible emphasis; and so to my dying day will they ring. The discovery of her son's vileness, the sudden crushing of her hopes, were too much for her; she sunk senseless on the bed.

It was a long time before she revived; and heavily smote my conscience, as I gazed by the dim light of the lamp on her pale face, and felt the coldness of her forehead as I bathed it with vinegar. I was fearful life had entirely forsaken her, but at last she came to. I could not stand and meet her look, and was turning to leave the room, when in a faint voice she requested me to stay by her. I was struck with the altered tone of her voice; she did not speak reproachfully, but so calmly and tenderly that the tears gushed from my eyes in torrents; it almost broke my heart to listen to her; and there was something in her tone that thrilled fearfully through me, so that every word she uttered was a dead, sinking chill at my heart, it was so hollow and unearthly. "Stay, my son," taking my hand between her own, the iciness of which made me shudder; "I wish not to chide you. But, oh, George, if you value your peace here and your eternal happiness hereafter, leave off drinking; 'taste not, touch not' the accursed poison! Oh, God!" she fervently added, "strengthen him to resist temptation—turn his footsteps from the path that leads to the dark and dreadful pits of destruction! My son," she added in a thicker voice, "if you respect your mother's memory, if you respect your own character, remember and be guided by her last words—taste—"

"Mother, mother! what ails you!" I screamed, for I saw her countenance change suddenly. The blood began to settle about the eyes, which became glassy, and a pale streak encircled her mouth, while her breath grew shorter. "I swear, mother, I swear never to touch another drop of the accursed stuff!" I uttered in a hurried and trembling voice. A gleam of satisfaction shot across her face for a moment, as she with difficulty articulated, "George, remember your oath!" These were her last words; and barely were they uttered ere I, the only living being in that still chamber, was bending over her lifeless form. Never, reader, never may you be placed in a like situation. I stood bent over the corpse of my mother in agonizing revery until the gray, cold light of morning broke through the chamber windows, rendering more ghastly her looks, before I was aroused to a full sense of my misery. But why detail all my feelings?

I proceeded to a neighbor's house, acquainted them with my mother's death, stating that she died suddenly in the course of the night, after she had visited me in my chamber and awakened me from sleep. I said not a word respecting the cause, but requested their assistance in laying her out, etc.

* * * * * * *

My mother was buried; and over her new-made grave I renewed the oath made to her while living; and also swore to forsake gambling and all wicked practices. Since her death I have never known a moment's peace of mind. My vicious conduct previous to it is continually rising up before me, blasting my happiness. I have kept sacred my oath. How can I forget it? How can I forget that night in which I became motherless? Never may I forget it! Although its remembrance is a source of constant agonizing pain to me, may it always be fresh in my memory. I can make no other atonement for my early crime.

ENGLAND IN QUEEN ELIZABETH'S DAY.

So rapidly were the English growing in the luxuries and vices of other lands, while they retained their native vigor and coarse habits, that the playwrights constantly alluded to the incongruity of the fashions displayed in the dress of dandies; to their language, mixed of all the dialects in Europe; to their aptitude for every kind of dissipation; to their skill in the sports of all nations; and to the decay of antique severity. "We have robbed Greece of gluttony," says Stephen Gasson, "Spain of pride, France of deceit, and Dutchland of quaffing." But these affections were only a kind of varnish on the surface of society. The incidents of court gossip show how savage was the life beneath. Queen Elizabeth spat one day, in the midst of her nobles, at a gentleman who displeased her. She struck Lord Essex on the cheek. Burleigh often cried at her ill-treatment. The lords wrangled, and even drew swords in her presence. Once Leicester took her handkerchief from her lap to wipe his face, at tennis. Lady Jane Grey was starved and beaten by her parents, and exposed to such indignities that she wearied of life; yet they made her one of the best Greek scholars of the day. Heretics were burned in every town. Sir Henry Sidney, as we learn from a paper recently published by Mr. Froude, when sent to quell the Irish rebels, first proclaimed the Queen's sovereignty, and then allowed no mercy to the recusants. He "put man, woman, and child to the sword," while his sergeant-majors balanced the advantages of pillaging, or "having some killing," with a preference for the latter when they felt themselves in humor for the chase.

The belief in witches everywhere prevailed, nor was it an uncommon village sport to drown old women in the ponds, and to rack suspected wizards till for every anguish they confessed fictitious crimes. County folks conducted their revels with a license that would shock our modern ears. The lord of misrule led out his motley train, and ladies went a-maying with their lovers to the woods. The feasts of asses and fools profaned the sanctuaries; nor were the sports of Christmas so well suited to celebrate a Christian festival as to recall the rites of Woden and Freya. Men and women who read Plato and discussed the beauties of Petrarch's poetry allowed the coarsest practical jokes and used the grossest language. They sold farms and forests, and wore their acres in the form of gems and gold lace on their backs. But their splendid clothes and jewels did not prevent them from indulging in the most untidy habits. They would lie upon the rushes which concealed the fragments of old feasts; and they burned perfumes to sweeten chambers musty with bad air. The church itself was not respected. The nave of St. Paul's became a rendezvous of thieves and prostitutes. Fine gentlemen paid sums of money for the privilege of clanking up and down its aisles in service time; dancers and masquers crowded from the square outside in all their finery, often took the sacrament, and then ran out to recommence their sports. Men were Papists and Protestants according to the time of day; hearing mass in the morning and sermon in the afternoon. There was no end to the extravagance and incongruity of elements which then prevailed in England. Yet in the midst of this confusion rose cavaliers like Sidney, philosophers like Bacon, poets like Spencer; in whom all that is pure, elevated, subtle, tender, wise, delicate, and learned in our modern civilization displayed itself.

BEAUTY OF ICEBERGS.

HALL, the Arctic explorer, writes thus of icebergs in his book entitled "Life with the Esquimaux:" "Of the various bergs I particularly noticed a few descriptive words may here be said. The first view of one that attracted my attention looked as if an old castle was before me. The ruins of a lofty dome about to fall, and a portion of an arched roof already tumbling down, were conspicuous. Then in a short time this changed to a picture of an elephant with two large circular towers on his back, and Corinthian spires springing out boldly from the broken mountains of alabaster on which he had placed his feet. The third view, when at a greater distance, made it like a lighthouse on the top of piled-up rocks, white as the driven snow. It took no great stretch of fancy to finish the similitude when the sun to-day, for nearly the first time during a week, burst forth in all its splendor, bathing with its flood of golden fire this towering iceberg lighthouse! Another berg I could not help calling the Gothic iceberg. The side facing me had a row of complete arches of the true Gothic order, and running its whole length were mouldings, smooth projections of solid ice, rivalling in the beauty of all their parts anything I ever saw. The architecture, frieze, and cornice of each column supporting the arches above were as chaste and accurately represented as the most imaginative genius could conceive. Here and there I saw matchless perfection displayed in the curvature of lines about some of its ornamental parts. Springing out from a rude recess away up in its vast height I saw a delicate scroll, which was quite in keeping with Hogarth's 'Line of Beauty.' As I was gazing upon one of the many bergs we passed it overturned, and burst into a thousand fragments."

A SISTER'S LOVE.

THERE is no purer feeling kindled upon the altar of human affection than a sister's pure, uncontaminated love for her brother. It is unlike all other affection; so disconnected with selfish sensuality; so feminine in its development; so dignified; and yet, withal, so fond, so devoted. Nothing can alter it, nothing can suppress it. The world may revolve, and its revolution effect changes in the fortunes, in the character, and in the disposition of her brother; yet if he wants, whose hand will so readily stretch out to supply him as a sister's? And if his character is maligned, whose voice will so readily swell in his advocacy? Next to a mother's unquenchable love a sister's is pre-eminent. It rests so exclusively on the tie of consanguinity for its sustenance; it is so wholly divested of passion, and springs from such a deep recess in the human bosom, that when a sister once fondly and deeply regards her brother, that affection is blended with her existence, and the lamp that nourishes it expires only with that existence. In all the annals of crime it is considered anomalous to find the hand of a sister raised in anger against her brother, or her heart nurturing the seeds of hatred, envy, or revenge in regard to that brother.

RICHES OF VICTORIA.

IT is believed that the Queen is one of the richest sovereigns in Europe. The Duchess of Kent, who had saved no inconsiderable sum, bequeathed property to her Majesty. The Prince Consort, who had been saving from the day of his marriage, died worth a very large amount, all of which, it is believed, he willed to the Queen; and a wealthy old man, who thought more of loyalty than his poor relations, left her nearly half a million. As the Queen cannot be accused of any very lavish expenditure in her court arrangements, there can be no doubt that she must have a very respectable balance at her banker's. Her Majesty banks with Coutts, as did also the Prince Consort. A separate set of books is kept in that establishment for the royal accounts, and these are written by clerks specially appointed for the purpose. The property purchased by the Prince Consort at Kensington is sure to become more and more valuable every year, though up to this time the fine houses built upon portions of it have scarcely let so well as had been expected. They are very large, and the rents put them beyond the reach of any but the "upper ten."

FASHIONS IN CHARLESTON.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *New York Times* says: "Your lady readers may be a little curious regarding the fashions here. *Le Follet* has but few followers who rush to the extreme, but waterfalls, twists, French and Grecian balmorals, and broad seaside hats are worn almost generally. Plain dresses, without fluted adjuncts, appear to be the prevailing fashion with the Charleston ladies, and some of them loop their skirts up in a most fascinating manner. The better classes wear a sort of Zouave jacket as covering for the shoulders, sometimes, but the most acceptable style seems to be a plain, high-necked dress, with close-fitting body, and a broad ribbon band around the waist. The warm climate renders unnecessary a large amount of wrappings at any time of the year, and now, when no one has courage enough even to look at a thermometer, the preparation for a promenade or carriage drive by a lady is limited to the putting on of a hat, veil, and a pair of gloves. On the whole, the ladies of this city present a neat and attractive appearance, not flashy in dress, nor yet too prudish in style to prevent a favorable display of admirable forms and pretty faces."

SUGGESTIVE TEXT.—In New Jersey was lately located a preacher, whose modesty never deterred him from urging upon his congregation liberal subscriptions of money for all church and benevolent purposes. In his private solicitations he one day met a good, but eccentric member, who for a long time steadfastly refused his aid to an object the preacher was solicitous to secure. At last importunity triumphed conditionally. He agreed to contribute on condition of being allowed to choose the text from which the preacher's funeral sermon should be preached. The matter being thus settled, the minister wanted to know what the text was. His friend answered: "*And the beggar died!*"

The Columbian.

GEORGE R. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1866.

THE TRIAL OF JEFF. DAVIS POSTPONED.

THE trial of the arch traitor, Jefferson Davis, has been postponed. It is asserted that our renegade United States Senator, Edgar Cowan, has engineered this movement, his object being to avoid carrying the load of odium which his acquittal will entail on the "Johnson party" in the ensuing election. It now looks to us as though it was the deliberate purpose of the President to let the Rebel chief escape trial and punishment altogether. The Rebel sympathizers who now support the President demand this of Mr. Johnson. It is only in accord with the "policy" that no laws should be passed by Congress without first admitting representatives from the Southern States to participate in its deliberations.

This postponement of the trial of Davis is an evidence, we repeat, that President Johnson is conniving at the arrangements for his ultimate escape from punishment. Of course it would not do to allow this escape to take place now. It would seriously effect the prospects of Copperhead candidates before the people. It would damage the interests of the Johnson party in the Congress to be elected this Fall.—*Columbia County Republican.*

The above article contains about as much falsehood and malignity as could well be compressed in the same space. To show that we make no misrepresentation, a plain statement of such facts as have already passed into history will suffice.

When the case against Jefferson Davis came on to be heard in Court, he appeared by his counsel, and demanded an immediate trial. Underwood, the presiding judge, refused to proceed with the trial, and assigned his reasons for the postponement as follows:

The Chief-Justice, who is expected to preside on this trial, has named the first Tuesday in October as the time that will be most convenient for him, and the Attorney-General has indicated that it would be utterly impossible for him, under the pressure of his many duties, now greatly increased by the troubles on the Northern frontier, to give, on so short notice, the attention to this great question which its importance demands.

After this statement by Judge Underwood, who, except one wilfully bent on perverting the truth, would charge that Senator Cowan had engineered, with the consent and approbation of the President, the postponement of the trial? It is a matter of history and of record in the Court that the delay was against the protest of Mr. Davis, and the continuance until October next was granted to suit the convenience of Chief-Justice Chase and Attorney-General Speed. Our Radical friends do not question the loyalty of either of the last two named. Like Cæsar's wife, they are above suspicion, and their disposition to procure a conviction, to be followed by capital execution, is not doubted.

In the light of these facts how transparent is the falsehood that President Johnson delays, or is the cause of the delay of the trial of Davis, and how infamous in the eyes of every honest and truth-loving man must the author of that falsehood appear!

Verily, Mr. President, you committed the unpardonable sin when you declined to send to the Senate the name of this editor for confirmation as Assessor.

IT is believed that Congress will adjourn about the middle of July. The session has been important, and has furnished much material for popular debate in the coming elections of the present year. The proposed amendments to the Constitution, and the report of the Committee on Reconstruction in particular, present issues deserving of careful attention and extended debate, which they will doubtless receive. We shall take occasion hereafter to examine sundry questions which have been pending in Congress, as we have heretofore examined vetoes of the President, and in the same spirit of fairness and justice.

IT is one of the duties of independent Journalism to renounce misrepresentation from the discussion of public questions, and present them truly for the judgment of the people, leaving to strictly partisan journals the business of party affairs and denunciation. We have, in conformity with the purpose we had in view in publishing this paper, given, from time to time, reports of political meetings, without distinction, and in this number we publish an account of the meeting of what is called the Johnson party, held in Beaver County recently.

GENERAL HUMPHREY'S REPORT.

THE report of Major-General Humphries to the War Department, concerning the levees of the Mississippi, was transmitted by the Secretary of War to the Senate a few days since, in response to a recent resolution. The breaks are shown to be very numerous, and the results of consequent overflows unusually disastrous. He recommends at the present time, in accordance with his instructions from the War Department, the following repairs: First, levees on the Yazoo Bottoms, 699,000 cubic yards, at a cost of $305,000; second, eight levees on the Tensas Bottom, 739,000 cubic yards, costing $295,000; third, three levees on the Mississippi Delta, 554,000 cubic yards, costing $217,000. The three make an aggregate expense of $817,000 for 1,582,000 cubic yards. The General states that at present prices the crops of cotton grown in the alluvial region above Red River would amount to $108,000,000, and that the products of the sugar region below, at present prices, was equivalent to $50,000,000. He estimates that the complete and permanent repair of all the levees of the river would require $1,200,000 for the State of Arkansas; $1,500,000 for Mississippi; $1,200,000 for Louisiana; a total of $3,900,000. It appears that the repairs made last Winter upon the levees in Louisiana amounted to 700,000 square yards. He refers to statements in his report of a former examination of the levee system, which assume that the cost of all the levees of the river, if none were then in existence, and a complete and sufficient protection should be secured, would amount to $26,000,000, and to perfect those already in existence would require $17,000,000. He estimates the alluvial lands of the Mississippi at 317,000 square miles, of which 123,000 square miles below the Red River lie in the sugar region, of which one third might be brought under cultivation. This would open a million and a half of sugar lands in addition to the million acres now open to cultivation. Of the remainder 16,000 square miles are cotton lands, and are of the most fertile character, two thirds of which should be made available to culture. This would give 7,000,000 acres of cultivated land capable of growing a bale of cotton per acre, or about double the whole cotton crop of the United States in 1860.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 21, 1866.

"How much the Washington people have seen the past few years," was the remark of a gentleman as the funeral procession followed the corpse of a distinguished officer, whose life had fallen a sacrifice to his devotion to his country, and whose remains were to be sent to his home in a distant State.

It is my purpose to send you some incidents of this character, hoping that they may possess interest.

The death of Colonel W. W. Seaton recalls to many minds highly honorable incidents in his career, for no shadow falls on his upright and honorable course.

An early friend of colonization and emancipation, his printing establishment, at the time the office of Dr. Bailey was burned, only escaped the same fate by the judicious appeals of friends.

In a conversation in 1861, which will always be remembered with pleasure, he said few people were aware how much had been accomplished by the people of Washington for the freedom of the colored race. Not alluding to his own liberality, he remarked: "I have known my partner, Mr. Gales, to give one thousand dollars to purchase the freedom of a single slave.

A devout attendant at the Unitarian Church, he preferred the simple and sublime teachings of the Saviour to the discussion of secular subjects, and no one ever felt a deeper interest in his adopted city and its improvement than Colonel Seaton.

As mayor of the city the means of education received his fostering care, and the hospitality of his cultivated home embellished social life at the capital of the nation.

The high character his paper, the *Intelligencer*, always sustained is well portrayed by Dr. Sunderland in a poem written in 1860:

No check may blush their chastened page pervading,
No soul may sicken o'er their contents musing;
Their trumpet-call in thrilling blast sends greeting
To distant homes, where patriot blood is beating;
And when the hosts of fraud and faction surging,
The great Republic to the brink are urging,
The stoutest spirit of the land dismaying,
Their old voice rises, like a prophet praying.

Well done! ye gray-haired Nestors of the stylus;
Though perils threaten and mistakes beguile us,
Long may ye live, your civic honors sharing,
Long may ye drink the cup of Ganymede,
Like Rome's great Anaces, the sons of Leda!
Long may ye move, serene in each condition,
Robust in age, still stainless in your mission,
Till, far advanced, Life's evening shades are stealing
And vesper bells from Heaven's high towers are pealing,
In silver tones, your orbit to betoken,
O, gently the golden bowl be broken,
The ripened shock be bound by angel reapers,
And tears, our tribute, fall above the sleepers!

M.

GENERAL PRESS DESPATCHES.

From Washington.

THE assault of General Rousseau upon Mr. Grinnell, which took place on the fourteenth instant at the east front of the Capitol, is the absorbing topic here. The account given of the affair by the parties themselves and the eye witnesses agree in the main. From these several accounts it appears that after the House had adjourned, Mr. Grinnell was seen passing out of the rotunda through the door leading to the east front of the Capitol, followed closely by General Rousseau. When Mr. Grinnell had arrived near the steps leading to the ground, he was overtaken by General Rousseau, who tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Mr. Grinnell, I have been waiting four days anxiously for an apology from you for the gross insult of last Monday, on the floor of the House." Mr. Grinnell replied, "I have no apology to make, sir; I have nothing to say." General Rousseau quickly answered, "I'll teach you, sir;" and at once applied a rattan cane rapidly upon the shoulders and face of Mr. Grinnell, striking him once or twice upon the right and left shoulders, and then upon each side of the face, when the cane broke. Mr. Grinnell then grasped General Rousseau by the arms, remarking as he did so, "I don't want to hurt you, sir." Rousseau, jerking away from Grinnell's grasp, replied, "Nor do I wish to hurt you, sir, but I want to disgrace you, sir." "All right, all right, sir," rejoined Grinnell, "you did't hurt me much, sir; all right," and stooping down he picked up a piece of the cane, and starting off again, said, "All right, sir." The several witnesses gave some additional colloquy, but the parties themselves do not recollect anything further than what is above set forth, nor do the additional statements of the witnesses alter the facts as we have given them. It does not appear that any attempt was made by the witnesses to interfere while the contestants were engaged in their pugilistic exercise, and the whole thing was of very brief duration.

The court-martial in the case of Lieutenant-Colonel E. E. Paulding, Paymaster of this District, who has been on trial for violation of orders in transferring public money to the Merchant's National Bank, fully exonerates him of all corrupt motives.

The Secretary of the Treasury has transmitted a report to the Committee on Public Buildings, urging the erection of a suitable building for a State Department, and proving conclusively, by actual calculations, that the great increase in the business of the Department has made the original plan of providing accomodations for the State Department in the Treasury buildings impracticable.

The President's veto of the New York and Montana Mining Company Bill receives the approval of nearly every one, excepting those interested. It was chaperoned through the Senate by Mr. Wade, and gave exclusive right to the corporation to enter upon and preempt alternate sections of mining lands at a dollar and a quarter per acre, in advance of its survey or being thrown into market. The object of the bill was manifestly to enrich the corporators at Government expense.

Most of the pardons now granted by the President are issued upon the earnest request of leading men of the North. I mentioned some prominent cases of this character in my despatches a few days ago. On Tuesday last the President pardoned Wade Keys, of Montgomery, Ala., late Assistant Attorney-General of the Southern Confederacy, and George Maney, of Nashville, late Brigadier-General in the Rebel army. The first of these acts of clemency was done upon the special request of Attorney-General Speed and Admiral Lee; the second upon the recommendation of Mr. Speed and Major-General George H. Thomas.

The soldiers' and sailors' orphans' fair is still the attraction of the city, and is crowded nightly. On Tuesday night speeches were made by Speaker Colfax, who introduced President Roberts, Head Centre of the fighting Fenians. In his remarks Mr. Colfax said that while he would do nothing that would be an infraction of law, he would yet extend his sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the cause of oppressed Ireland, of whom Mr. Roberts was the representative. The latter was then introduced and made quite a sensible speech, much more so than the school-boy twaddle of Head Centre Stephens the other night. The remarks of both speakers, especially when they alluded to England's conduct toward us during the war, were greeted with great applause.

Very little business was transacted in either branch of Congress on Tuesday. Mr. Raymond made a two hours' speech in opposition to the constitutional amendment, which is pronounced one of his most argumentative efforts. He took strict constuctionist Democratic grounds, and denied the right of Congress to exercise any authority not expressly delegated in the Constitution. The power to prescribe any terms or conditions on which alone a State should be entitled to representation was, in his opinion, neither expressed nor implied, and could not, therefore, be rightfully exercised. The passage of the amendments would give Congress now power to exclude representatives which it did not now practically possess, since no member could be admitted in opposition to a two-thirds' vote.

Mr. Schenck's Army Bill, second edition, came up in the House on Tuesday, and its consideration proceeded with under the five-minute speech rule. Very little attention was paid to its features, as it is generally understood that the bill is to pass, and the dead-lock between the two Houses on this important subject to be finally settled by a Committee of Conference. The Senate Bill, in the main, will undoubtedly prevail finally.

The Comptroller of the Treasury has decided that all mutilated National Bank notes must be sent to the offices from which they were issued for redemption, when, if the banks recognize them, he will redeem them. All United States notes, when not defaced more than to the extent of one twentieth, will be redeemed at the Treasury Department at their full face value; when the mutilation is greater the redemption will be in proportion.

The Committee on Elections on Tuesday decided the contested election case in the Twenty-first Pennsylvania District—Fuller *vs.* Dawson—in favor of the sitting member, Mr. Dawson, Democrat.

The female clerks employed in the Treasury Department are raising a fund to procure a suitable present for Senator Fessenden, as a testimonial of their gratitude for the Senator's efforts in passing a law increasing the salaries of the clerks in the Treasury Department.

The number of officers remaining in the volunteer service are as follows: Assistant quartermasters, ninety-six; commissaries, forty; surgeons, twelve; assistant surgeons, five; paymasters, ninety-four; hospital chaplains, ten; aides-de-camps, of the rank of colonel, four; aides-de-camps of the rank of major, twelve; aides-de-camps of the rank of captain, twenty-five; assistant adjutant-generals of the rank of major, twenty-five; assistant adjutant-generals of the rank of captain, thirty-six; judges advocate, ten; major-generals, twenty-three; brigadier-generals, twenty.

Secretary McCulloch's purchases and sales of gold since January first, 1865, are to be the subject of official investigation by the House Committee on Banks and Currency. Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, taking for his text Mr. McCulloch's letter to the House with reference to his transactions in gold and bonds during January and February, moved a resolution to the above effect on the twentieth instant, which was referred to the Banking Committee for consideration.

The bounty money accruing to the officers and men of the following named vessels, viz.: *Benton, Cairo, Carondelet, Louisville, St. Louis, Monarch,* and *Queen of the West*, for the destruction of the enemy's vessels at Memphis in June, 1862, is now ready for payment in the Fourth Auditor's Office. Orders have been received to distribute and pay the prize money to those engaged in the fight at Mobile, in August, 1864. This will be ready for payment in about two months from the present date. The total amount involved in the letter is seven hundred and sixty-seven thousand and ninety-eight dollars and thirty-nine cents.

The Steedman-Fullerton Commission left Mobile for Mississippi on Wednesday. They will not visit Arkansas on this trip, but conclude their investigations with Texas.

Albert Rhodes's, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, nomination as Consul to Rotterdam has been sent in to the Senate.

The Senate, in executive session on Wednesday, confirmed the nomination of Lyman W. Potter as collector of Internal Revenue for the Seventeenth District of Ohio, and that of L. J. Czapkay, of California, as Consul at Bucharest. Ex-General Edward S. Bragg was rejected as United States Attorney for Wisconsin.

THE POWER OF REMOVAL FROM OFFICE.

BY the Constitution it is required that the President shall appoint, "by and with the advice and consent of the Senate," all officers whose appointment is not otherwise directed by law. He also has "power to fill up all vacancies that may happen during the recess of the Senate" by commissions which expire at the end of the next session. But nothing is said as to the power of removal from office, either for official delinquency or at discretion. There were many jealousies to be dealt with in the introduction of a supreme government with all necessary powers. It is probable that an unwillingness to provoke such jealousy was the reason why the framers of the Constitution made no direct provision for removals. President Washington assumed that the power of removal was a necessary incident of the supreme executive power vested in the President, and that such removal by the act of the President alone, during the recess of the Senate, caused a vacancy, which he was thereupon empowered to "fill up." This assumption, acquiesced in by the First Congress, became the established usage of the Government to the present time.

The fact that this usage did not pass unquestioned, and that the subject was thoroughly discussed in Congress, adds to the importance of the precedent, as proof that it was in full accordance with the will of the people at that period, and thus rests on the same authority with the written Constitution. The failure of all attempts to change it is a further proof that the popular will is unaltered in this respect, and that this is part of the process by which the people of the United States choose to have their Government administered.

The subject came up in the First Congress on the nineteenth of May, 1789, during the third week after the inauguration of the President. Mr. Madison moved the establishment of three Executive Departments—one of Foreign Affairs, one for the Treasury, and one for War; the Secretaries "to be removable by the President." Mr. Smith, of South Carolina, thought that an officer once appointed "must remain until convicted by impeachment." Mr. Madison said if such were the true meaning of the Constitution he would submit to it, but "as a fatal error in the system, and one that would ultimately prove its destruction." He said:

I think it absolutely necessary that the President should have the power of removing from office; it would make him, in a peculiar manner, responsible for their conduct, and subject him to impeachment himself, if he suffers them to perpetrate with impunity high crimes or misdemeanors against the United States, or neglects to superintend their conduct, so as to check their excesses. On the constitutionality of the declaration I have no manner of doubt.

This full declaration of Mr. Madison is itself conclusive. It was supported in argument by such men as Egbert Benson, of New York; Vining, of Delaware; George Thatcher and Benjamin Goodhue, of Massachusetts; Elias Boudinot, of New Jersey; and George Clymer, of Pennsylvania, and sustained by the House "by a considerable majority."

The subject was discussed again on the sixteenth of June, when the Opposition renewed their most strenuous efforts, on a great diversity of reasons, to have the clause stricken out. The bill was supported by Theodore Sedgwick and Fisher Ames, of Massachusetts, in elaborate arguments going to the nature of government. Their arguments and those of Mr. Madison are worthy of being reproduced at this time. The motion to strike out was lost, twenty to thirty-four, and the clause passed, as it stands to this day. Mr. Ames said, "The power of removal is incident to government; and Mr. Sedgwick said, "It must be conferred upon the President by the Constitution, as the executive officer of the Government." Mr. Madison said:

Where the people are disposed to give so great an elevation to one of their fellow-citizens, I own that I am not afraid to place my confidence in him, especially when I know that he is impeachable for any crime or misdemeanor before the Senate, at all times; and that, at all events, he is impeachable before the community at large every four years, and is liable to be displaced if his conduct has given umbrage during the time he has been in office.

These thoughts are eminetly proper to be considered at the present time, both by Congress and by the people. It surely follows that any curtailment of this power of removal will destroy the balance of powers in the Government, will so far disable the President from securing the proper execution of the laws, and thus enable him to shun the responsibility which belongs to his office. It would also weaken the hands of the Executive at the very time when great public exigencies may require that his office should be strengthened to the utmost vigor of action, as in the time of war or of civil disturbance. We ought not to forget that legislation is to affect the future, as well as the immediate present.—*New York Evening Post.*

THE closing of Sunday bar-rooms in Washington has materially reduced the number of arrests in that city.

GENERAL ROUSSEAU.

IF it be ever possible for a gentleman to receive such provocation and insult as to be incapable of replying to it by mere words, and feel impelled to vent his indignation by a physical castigation of the offender, then unquestionably General Rousseau received such insulting personal provocation from Mr. Grinnell, of Iowa, on Monday last. For the latter, in such an extraordinary assault as that on the day referred to, to charge the distinguished Kentucky Unionist, who, in the early days of the war, won the admiration of the nation for his whole-souled devotion to the Union and the flag, with having no other record than that of a negro-hunter; to charge one of the gallantest of Kentucky's soldiers with poltroonery and the most contemptible conduct; to speak of General Rousseau's military services as "all pretence, all the merest mockery—a mere blowing of his own horn;" to sneeringly designate an explanatory remark of his as worthy only of a "fellow who had a quarrel with a colored barber;" to speak of him as "whining off with a woman's plea, taking refuge under feminine skirts, etc., etc.; to vulgarly talk of him as "assuming the airs of a certain bird that has a more than usual extremity of tail, wanting in the other extremity;" to insolently point out him, according to the report: "And there," said Mr. Grinnell, in a most contemptuous manner, "there he stands, six feet high, and even calling himself a buttoned-up general officer and gentleman;" to keep this sort of thing up, with variable vulgarity of figure, but invariable maliciousness of temper, was assuredly something more than one would expect a *Kentuckian* at least to meekly endure. Kentuckians may be accused of being either saints or philosophers; but no one of the tribe, be he philosopher or saint, has ever yet been charged with failing to take due notice of such language when applied to him. General Rousseau bore himself with remarkable dignity, so far as the telegraph reported, and only once, in a moment of warmth, declared that "if the Speaker did not protect him from such remarks he must protect himself." Three days after, however, or on Thursday last, having waited for the apology which he had understood was to be sent, he replied to Mr. Grinnell's assault by a vigorous caning of his person outside of the House.

We are sure that General Rousseau would not have suffered in the estimation of his countrymen or his fellow-members had he permitted the matter to remain as it stood at the close of the proceedings on Monday. But neither will those who are possessed of a knowledge of human nature, or those who are possessed of human nature itself, be able to see other than one of its genuine impulses finding expression through that chastising cane.

We think it time that Congress should adopt some means of preventing such outrageous and disgraceful assaults as that made by Mr. Grinnell. We are astonished that such language as he used should be permitted to continue to disgrace the House without more vigorous protests from the members, and more decisive language from the Speaker, than were uttered on the occasion referred to. We know of no other legislative assemblage in the world where anything like it would for a moment be tolerated. And we know that no such body can maintain the respect of an intelligent public while it allows such outrages to disgrace its record.—*New York Times, June 16.*

QUACK EDUCATION.

THE latest device for opening a royal road to learning is "object teaching," which like Bottom's Dream, so called, "because it had no bottom," apparently derives its title from the fact that it is pursuit without any ascertained object. But it has astounding results. After months of it, you shall find your child unable to read or write, and utterly innocent of the multiplication table; but he has mastered the "elementary sounds," can draw triangles and parallelograms, and set forth the properties thereof. He cannot spell his name; but if you allude to green as a color, he will assure you that is only a secondary color, overwhelm you with the rudiments of optics, and beg for a prism that he may expound refraction. He is exuberant with unsuspected physiological lore, and takes you aback with the names of your bones and position of the various organs. He destroys your appetite at meals by unpleasant information respecting the composition of your food and prevalence of trichiniasis. He demolishes your parlor ornaments with boomerangs, and your windows by experimental study of the principles of incidence and reflection. He wishes bean-bags, Indian clubs, and a trapeze, that he may practise home gymnastics; and a "pen" out of doors, that he may relapse into barbarism in "sun-baths," as counselled by Dr. Dio Lewis. He is an orator before he can read; can map the world in variegated crayons before he can put the names of its nations upon his slate; is learned in chemistry, physiology, telegraphing, arts and sciences innumerable, before he knows his alphabet; is, in short, an Admirable Crichton before he is qualified to graduate from an old style district school. Nice as it all seems, suspicion gradually dawns upon the observant spectator. It early becomes obvious that however geography, surveying, physics, and zoology may thrive under the stimulus of "objects," history, language, and other subjects not susceptible thereof make little progress. Your infant phenomenon may win laurels in an examination adroitly adapted by his teacher to his capacity of display, but he bids fair to stand confessed a booby in ordinary life. "Objects" will turn out to be but poor help when applied to *hic, hæc, hoc*, and have but a remote connection with ledgers, Blackstone, and the early Fathers, though they may accord well enough with machinery, achitecture, surgery, or dilettanteism.

Like every other extravagance, this new absurdity started with legitimate premises. It was well enough to infuse into children's minds a spirit of investigation, analysis, and inquiry; and the object teachers argue, like Mrs. Jarley, their possession of the original and only means of doing so. In competent hands, and conducted with moderation and discretion, the object system might be benefical; but it has been appropriated by that class of educational mountebanks and impostors which clusters about second-rate normal schools, promulgates its empiricisms in mutual admiration conventions, and is deluging the country with half-educated "normal graduates," the living evidence of a little learning. Under these auspices there is no perception of the true capabilities of the study, which is valued chiefly as an attractive addition to those delusive public examinations which have the various advantages of gratuitously advertising schools and their teachers, of imposing upon their patrons a belief that their children's proficiency in their studies is commensurate with their readiness of response to previously "crammed" interrogations, and of rendering the children themselves bold, superficial, and deceitful. Such is object teaching as now practised. —*Round Table.*

LABORS OF THE PRESIDENT.

WHILE a class of ignorant and malicious persons in different parts of the country are using every abusive epithet they can invent to President Johnson, in regard to his political record, misinterpreting his motives and even violating the sacredness of social life, attempting to assassinate his private character to accomplish their nefarious purposes, that sincere patriot is working every twenty-four hours from eight o'clock in the morning until ten, eleven, and sometimes twelve o'clock at night, receiving people singly and in delegations from different sections of the country, who approach him with all sorts of petitions, propositions, and complaints about all sorts of public and private business. Two days in a week, between the hours of twelve and two or three o'clock—Tuesdays and Fridays—he devotes to the regular meetings of the Cabinet. On pleasant afternoons he steals away one hour from the drudgery of the "shop" to ride abroad, and while thus obtaining a little exercise, his mind is reflecting upon, and working out the great problems involved in the difficult work of reconstruction. His Sundays are similarly occupied in Senators' and Representatives' call, as usual. Business men, office-holders, cotton-brokers, and real friends disregard the sacredness of the seventh day. They all seek interviews, and many obtain them. They did it throughout Mr. Lincoln's administration, and they have done the same during Mr. Johnson's term thus far. There is no peace for the President. He is not only expected to perform all sorts of drudgery which really belongs to the bureaus of the different departments, but also to rectify every blunder made by the humblest subordinate in every branch of the Government. He is expected to see that widows and orphans whose husbands and fathers were killed in battle receive their pensions; that the wounded soldier and sailor is provided with some means of support; that John Smith's confiscated cotton is restored; that John Jones's tobacco, seized by the military, is released; that Mr. Mischiefmaker is removed from office, and Mr. Smoothface appointed; that greenbacks shall be forthwith converted into gold; and, in short (or what is equivalent to it), that black shall become white.

The duties and responsibilities of the President of the United States are more irksome, trying, and continuous than those of any other man holding office in the Government. At the same time, that he is "the best abused man" in the Government, there is not the slightest doubt.—*National Republican.*

THE IMPENDING WAR.

The indications that war will soon breat out in Europe are increasing.

A Prussian division under General Fleiss crossed the Eider on the seventh, and entered Holstein. They are said to be ordered to occupy Rendsburg, Kiel, and Itzehoe.

The entry of the Prussians into Holstein is regarded by some as a virtual commencement of the war.

A Vienna despatch says that the diplomatic relations between Austria and Prussia will cease the moment the Prussian representative at the Diet leaves Frankfort.

Austria had telegraphed General Gablenz to avoid an armed conflict in Holstein. It is stated that should a collision take place the Austrian Army of the North will advance against Prussia.

The Conservative Association of Berlin had appealed to the electors to sustain the Government in its foreign policy.

It was stated that France had sent a circular urging the middle German States to maintain a complete neutrality.

It is reported that four thousand Prussian troops have been stationed along the frontier at Posin, and that the Russian frontier at Cracow is also partly occupied.

A Berlin journal praises Prussia for her readiness to support the efforts to preserve peace, and acknowledges that she is now again completely free to take whatever determination she may deem expedient.

It is reported in Vienna that Russia concurs in the attitude assumed by Austria.

A Florence telegram says that Italy will commence hostilities as soon as war is declared in Germany.

A decree was issued at Florence on the seventh, calling out for service the second categories of classes of 1842, 1843, and 1845.

The Paris *Constitutionnel* says the position of France is not changed by the recent events. She maintains an entire independence, and would only take active part if events or imperative circumstances should render it her duty for the defence of her national honor or interests.

The text of the Austrian reply to the Conference is published. It agrees with the representations already made, and expresses surprise that the Pontificial Government was not invited to the Conference.

General Manteuffel has issued a proclamation to the inhabitants of Schleswig, announcing the despatch of troops to Holstein for the maintenance of the sovereign rights of his royal master, which have been placed in jeopardy. The step, however, is merely defensive in character.

General Manteuffel is said to have summoned Gablenz to re-establish a state of common administration in the Duchies.

The Austrians were reported to be evacuating Kiel and concentrating at Altona, where General Von Gablenz and his staff had arrived.

A public meeting at Altona has adopted resolutions thanking Austria for her declaration in the Federal Diet, and expressing the determination of the inhabitants to uphold the right of disposing of their destinies by forming Duchies in the separate German States, under the sovereignty of Prince Augustenberg.

GREAT UNION MEETING IN BEAVER COUNTY.

A VERY large and enthusiastic meeting of the friends and supporters of the President and his Administration was held in Beaver on the fifth instant. The large Court House was filled, packed to overflowing with Union Johnson Republicans.

The Hon. Archibald Robinson, a life-long Whig and Republican, was called to the chair, who, upon taking his seat, delivered a few brief but interesting remarks, referring to our late lamented Chief Magistrate, and concluded by introducing Major Charles H. Shriner.

Major Charles H. Shriner, of Union County, Pennsylvania, addressed the meeting in a speech replete with eloquence and argument. Mr. Shriner was an elector for the Fourteenth Congressional District (Harrisburg) at the last Presidential election, and cast the vote of his District for Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson. He spoke for two hours, and held the audience wrapped in interest by his statistics, references to the Constitution, resolutions of Congress, proclamations by Mr. Lincoln, etc. He proceeded to say that President Johnson was but carrying out the policy of Abraham Lincoln. This he elucidated by the position of Mr. Lincoln at the commencement of the war, and at a subsequent period, when the war was in full progress, and lastly, at the time the war was closed, just prior to his murder.

He also showed that President Johnson's policy was endorsed by the National Republican Convention at Baltimore, against the protest of Thaddeus Stevens; and practically, by admitting the States of Tennessee, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Missouri by a vote of four hundred and ninety-two against twenty-seven.

At the close Mr. Shriner offered the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted unanimously:

WHEREAS, The American Congress did, on the twenty-first of July, 1861, with but two dissenting votes, resolve that this war is not waged on our part with any spirit of conquest or subjugation, but "to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired;" and

WHEREAS, The lamented Abraham Lincoln did, on the eighth day of December, 1863, put forth a solemn proclamation containing his plan of reconstruction, based substantially on the above resolution of Congress; and

WHEREAS, Mr. Lincoln did further, on the eleventh of April, 1865, only three days before the assassination, reiterate and argue said plan of reconstruction at length, and with great ability and power; and

WHEREAS, Andrew Johnson is now striving to carry out the policy thus begun by Abraham Lincoln; and

WHEREAS, for so doing his life has been publicly threatened on the floor of Congress; therefore

Resolved, That we recognize in Andrew Johnson the pure patriot, the great statesman, and the eloquent champion of the rights of the people, and that for his efforts to preserve freedom for us and our children, from the dangers and encroachments of a centralized military despotism, he deserves the heartfelt gratitude of every friend of constitutional liberty.

Resolved, That this Lincoln-Johnson reconstruction policy having been endorsed by the Union National Convention at Baltimore, and ratified by the people, we regard the faith of the nation as hereby pledged to its faithful execution and performance.

Resolved, That we are for this policy of reconstruction, not merely because Mr. Lincoln originated it, and bequeathed it as his dying legacy to the American people, but because it is in itself right, and the only policy, as we think, that can save us and our posterity from the horrors of such centralized despotisms as now crush France, Russia, and Austria.

Resolved, That the right of the people to make their own State laws, subject only to the Constitution of the United States, is a right dear to them, essential to their liberties, and "dangerous to tyrants only."

Resolved, That President Johnson has endeared himself to the hearts of all true friends of liberty by his veto of the Civil Right's Bill (so-called) and of the Freedmen's Bureau Bill, the former of which denies to the people the right to make their own State laws, and imposes fine and imprisonment on State judges and juries for enforcing laws made in pursuance of rights guaranteed to the people by the Constitution.

Resolved, That Hon. Edgar Cowan, by his able and manly defence of the Lincoln-Johnson policy, has shown himself the eloquent champion of the people's rights—the bold and fearless enemy of consolidation and despotism—and that his name shall be green in the hearts of the people long after those of his enemies are unhonored and forgotten.

FLOUR is now brought from Wisconsin, Iowa, Michigan, and Missouri, crossed over the different roads to Philadelphia, returned to Harrisburg, where it is sold for less money than flour manufactured from grain grown in the Cumberland Valley.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK & Co., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

ON last Tuesday the weather was so cold that most of our people were constrained to build fires in their sitting-rooms and places of business.

OUR fellow-citizen, J. A. Erasmus, is making improvements in the building formerly occupied by Jacob Metz as a tinshop, preparatory to opening it as a grocery and general variety store.

THE Town Hall is fast approaching completion. It is a necessary addition to the public accommodations of the town, and will no doubt be the means of bringing to its projector ample reward.

THE Rev. M. Rhodes, of Sunbury, will deliver a lecture on the subject of Temperance, at the Methodist Church, in this place, on Thursday evening next, June twenty-eighth. A general invitation is extended to all.

OUR exchanges come to us with laudatory notices of Howes' Circus, which performs here this afternoon and evening. The street procession is said to be unusually attractive, while the performances are of a high order.

A SUICIDE of an unusual character occurred last Monday, near Light Street. Our readers may remember that some months ago, on his way to Bloomsburg, George L. Johnson lost a considerable sum of money. Soon after some burglars entered the house and stole another sum. His mind, never very strong, has been unsettled ever since. On last Monday, as we are informed, he told his wife to come up stairs and "see what a pretty revolver he had found." She went up, and he searched about the bed, but apparently was unable to find it. Shortly after he went up again, and his wife followed, when he produced a revolver. She endeavored to persuade him to fire it out of the window, but he refused, and fired down the steps. He then started down, she following, and after cocking the pistol, he turned it toward his breast, and before his wife could prevent, fired, the bullet lodging in his breast, and causing death soon after. We understand a brother of his is wandering through the county in the same mental condition.

BASE BALL.—Very few towns of importance are without their base ball clubs. We have two here, the Continental and Enterprise—the latter including the younger portion of our people. Both use the Fair Grounds for their exercise. In the former there is magnificent material, and we believe that with patience and practice they will acquire a good reputation in the State. We would suggest, however, the adoption of a less pretentious name. Last week the Alerts, of Danville, played a few innings with the Scranton Club, on the latter's grounds, but did not conclude on account of the rain. The Alerts undoubtedly met their match. The succeeding day, Thursday, the clubs from Scranton, Plymouth, Kingston, Danville, and this place met at Wilkesbarre. The Athletics of Philadelphia were there, on invitation from the Wilkesbarre club. Of course the Philadelphians had it all their own way, but much instruction was gained, and the various clubs will renew their pastime with fresh interest. The exercise is vigorous, healthy, and pleasant.

NEWS ITEMS.

THE Prussian troops entered Holstein on the seventh.

MAZZINI has issued a manifesto entitled "The War."

COLONEL O'NEILL, the Fenian, is only twenty-five years of age.

DURING the last five weeks our exports of gold have been forty million dollars.

THE Austrians were concentrating at Altona. This is regarded as the virtual commencement of the war.

A TERRIBLE tornado has passed over Iowa, doing great damage to person and property.

THE Austrian officer in command at Holstein has received orders to act on the defensive.

ITALY will commence hostilities as soon as they are commenced in Germany.

THE bonded warehouse of Jersey City has been robbed of ten thousand dollars worth of velvet.

THE Fenians are outwardly quiet, but they are still holding secret meetings in New York.

THE veteran Lewis Cass died at his residence in Detroit, Michigan, at four o'clock on Sunday morning, aged eighty-three years.

LATE advices from San Francisco state that the indications in California are excellent for a heavy crop of grain, the late rains having done no damage.

SILVER has been discovered on a farm near Greenville, Augusta County, Virginia, and old miners pronounce the developments very rich.

OVER one hundred and twelve miles of the Union Pacific Railroad have been completed from Omaha. Two hundred miles of it, reaching to Fort Kearney, will be finished by October.

THERE is such a dearth of physicians and surgeons in the Austrian navy that the Government offers to engage young men who have not yet completed their medical studies.

THE President and Secretary Seward will attend the laying of the Douglas monument corner-stone, at Chicago, on July fourth. If not on that day able to attend, the ceremony will be postponed till Congress adjourns.

A JEWISH house, entire, has been excavated in Syria, dating two centuries before Christ. It is furnished after the Egyptian fashion, and parts of the Old Testament were found in some of its rooms.

THE strike of the shipwrights in New York is ended.

HON. MARTIN F. CONWAY, of Kansas, has been nominated United States Consul at Marseilles.

THE indicted Assemblymen in Trenton, New Jersey, have been held to appear at the October term.

GENERAL GRANT and family are expected to return from their visit to St. Louis the latter part of this week.

THE Germans of Cincinnatti have called a meeting to express regret at Blind's failure to assassinate Bismark.

NORTH CAROLINA papers notice the prevalence among cattle of a malignant disease much similar to the rinderpest.

JUDGE LAWRENCE, of the Supreme Court of Illinois, has decided that the gift enterprise, of Chicago are lotteries.

DAN RICE, of circus notoriety, appears in the ring as Congressional candidate from the Nineteenth Pennsylvania District.

EX-PRESIDENT FILLMORE will stay in Paris until after the World's Exhibition. He has promised to make an address on behalf of America on that occasion.

IT is a fact that the interest on the McKinney farm, near Pithole City, was sold last week for the consideration of a "bull-pup" and one hundred dollars in Oil City money.

ALFRED KROSNER appeared before a New York magistrate after two days of wedded life, and demanded a divorce on the ground that the times had become so hard since his marriage that he was unable to support a wife.

A HOUSE in Great Falls, New Hampshire, where tenements are extremely scarce, is being suffered to go to decay by the owner, because he has been told by "the spirits" that if he puts it in habitable condition he will surely die.

THE cholera in this country appears to have had no effect upon emigration. The number of emigrants for the month of May is reported at seventeen thousand six hundred and forty against eighteen thousand seven hundred and thirty-six same month last year.

THE court-martial which has been trying Major Gee, the keeper of the Salisbury prison, for ill-treatment of Union soldiers, has decided to submit their report of the trial for the approval of the superior authorities. Rumor has it that the court favors an acquittal.

A SERIES of experiments with nitro-glycerine were made in Washington, on Saturday afternoon, by Colonel Shaffner, to show the great explosive power of the material. Colonel Shaffner proved conclusively that the substance was more powerful by far than gunpowder, and much safer to carry or handle.

THE mausoleum in Hyde Park, London, erected in memory of Prince Albert, is partly finished. It is one hundred and sixty feet in height, and is to be surmounted by a statue of the Prince, upon which Marochetti is now engaged. The work has been going on for two years, and will occupy two more.

A CONDUCTOR has been fined five hundred dollars in Buffalo, New York, for ejecting a man from a car because he refused to give his seat to a woman. The Court held that ladies, or those who wish to be considered such, are legally entitled to no more privileges in public conveyances than men, and that when the latter pay for seats they have a perfect right to occupy them so long as they conduct themselves in a proper manner.

HENRY CLAY POSED.—When Henry Clay was a young and brilliant member of the Legislature of Kentucky, one of the oldest Buckskins heard him quote the common law of England as decisive in the case then under discussion. The old fellow was astonished, and jumping up began: "Mr. Speaker, I want to know, sir, if what that gentleman said is true? Are we all living under the old English law?" The Speaker informed the anxious inquirer that the common law was recognized as a part of the law of the land. "Well, sir," resumed the Buckskin, "when I remember that our fathers, and some of us, fit, bled, and died to be free from English law, I don't want to be under any on it any longer. And I make a motion that it be repealed right away." The motion was seconded. The Kentucky blood was up. The Buckskin fired off speech after speech, and Mr. Clay had as much as he could do to explain the matter, and save the Legislature of Kentucky from repealing the common law of England.

MARRIED.

In Bloomsburg, on the twelfth ultimo, by Rev. J. R. Dimm, JOHN FOH to DANA SCOTT, both of Light Street, Columbia County.

DIED.

In Bloomsburg, on Friday morning, the fifteenth instant, HELEN, youngest child of John G. and Maggie W. Freeze, aged three years and fourteen days.

E. B. Little,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel.

Robert F. Clark,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office corner of Main and Market Streets, over First National Bank.

John G. Freeze,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House.

Wesley Wirt,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

C. R. Brockway,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, first door west of the Court House.

Charles G. Barkley,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

William H. Abbott,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.

M. E. Jackson,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. Traugh,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. L'Velle,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Centralia, Columbia County, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.—Estate of Reuben Hess, deceased. Letters of Administration having been granted to the subscriber upon the estate of Reuben Hess, late of Fishing Creek Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, all persons indebted to the same will make payment, and those having claims present them.

ALFRED T. CREVELING, Adm'r.

FISHING CREEK TOWNSHIP, }
VAN CAMP P. O., June 11, 1866. }

IN THE ESTATE OF SAMUEL SHULTZ, DECEASED.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Joseph H. Shultz; Andrew Shultz; Samuel B. Shultz; Elisha Shultz; Nancy, intermarried with Gearhart Kile; Sarah, intermarried with Joseph Britain; Naamah, intermarried with Samuel White; Mary Ann, intermarried with Samuel H. York; Lucinda Shultz; Joseph Oscar Shultz; Mary Ellen Shultz; Harriet Shultz; Thomas Shultz; Zephaniah Shultz; and Albert A. Smith. You and each of you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear, in your proper persons, at an Orphan's Court, to be holden at Bloomsburg, in and for the said county, the first Monday of September next, then and there to answer the bill or petition of Samuel B. Shultz, administrator of Samuel Shultz, late of Benton Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, praying the Court to decree the specific performance of contract between said Samuel Shultz, deceased, and Elisha Shultz and Joseph H. Shultz, according to the true intent and meaning thereof, or show cause why the specific performance of said contract should not be decreed.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, the eleventh day of May, A.D. 1866.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

BLOOMSBURG, June 7, 1866.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of *Venditioni Exponas* and *Fieri Facias* to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on Tuesday, the 26th day of June, 1866, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate, to wit:

A certain tract of land, situate in Sugarloaf Township, Columbia County, containing SEVENTY-SIX ACRES, more or less, bounded on the south by lands of Joshua Hess; on the west by lands of David Kechner; on the north by lands of Jeremiah Hess; and on the east by lands of James Roberts, whereon is erected an old log barn with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James Sickle, deceased, in the hands of his administrator, John Sickle.

ALSO,

A certain farm and tract of land, situate in Catawissa Township, Columbia County, bounded on the south by lands of Samuel Millard, and other lands of J. P. Fisher; on the west by the Susquehanna Helwig; on the north by land of Benjamin Beiler and others; and on the east by land of Enoch Coxe's heirs, containing EIGHTY-NINE ACRES and one hundred and twenty-nine perches, whereon is erected a log barn; about sixty acres of which is improved land.

ALSO

One other farm and tract of land, situate partly in Catawissa and partly in Franklin Townships, Columbia County, bounded on the south by land of John Scott; on the east by land of John Scott and land of Mary Heacock; on the west by land of Mary Heacock and land of Hiram J. Reader; and on the north be a public road and land of Hiram J. Reader, containing SEVENTY-SIX ACRES and one hundred and five perches, whereon is erected a two-story brick dwelling-house, a log barn, an apple and peach orchard, and all improved land.

ALSO

One other lot of land, situate partly in Catawissa and partly in Franklin Townships, Columbia County, bounded on the south by land of John Richards; on the west and north by land of Mary Heacock; and on the east by land of John Scott, containing FIFTEEN ACRES, all improved land, but without buildings, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jeremiah P. Fisher and Abel Thomas.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that proposals in writing will be received by the Poor House Commissioners from this date until ten o'clock A.M., on the twenty-third day of June, 1866, for the sale and purchase of a suitable farm, for the erection of buildings, under the provisions of the bill for the support and employment of the poor of Columbia County. The proposals must be in writing, and must state specifically—

1st. The number of acres in the farm.
2d. The kind of buildings and improvements.
3d. The township and adjoiners.
4th. The price.

Proposals may be sent to any one of the Commissioners, and the parties are requested to attend at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, June twenty-third, 1866, when the proposals will be considered.

JOHN E. GROTZ, Bloomsburg,
JOHN A. FUNSTON, Jerseytown,
LEWIS YETTER, Catawissa,
JACOB HARRIS, Bucklorn,
SAMUEL HOGART, Hollisburg,
THOMAS CREVELING, Sr., Reppytown
WILLIAM LAMON, Berwick,
JESSE HOFFMAN, Willow Springs,
WILLIAM J. IKELER, Mordansville.

MILLER'S STORE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware,
Cedarware
Queensware, Hardware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

BRODHEAD & KAUB,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 211 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

E. J. LESTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of

DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,
HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,
LOOKING-GLASSES,

NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,
NOTIONS,

PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,
PAINTS AND OILS,

GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,
GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,

HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,
HARDWARE,

TINWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,
TINWARE,

SALT,
SALT,
SALT,
SALT,
SALT,

FISH,
FISH,
FISH,
FITH,
FISH,

GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,

&c., &c., &c.,

AT

McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO.'S.

Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,

in large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

PUBLIC SALE OF

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on Saturday, the 23d day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Philip Foust, administrator of Daniel Kram, late of Cooper Township, Montour County, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, at the house of Emanuel Lazarus, in Montour Township, a certain tract of land, situate in Montour Township, Columbia County, adjoining lands of Emanuel Lazarus on the east, the River Susquehanna on the south, and the line dividing the Counties of Columbia and Montour on the north, containing eighty-two acres and sixty-six perches neat measure, about twenty acres of which is improved or cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Montour and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

BLOOMSBURG, May 25, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser to the administrator on the day of sale; the residue of the purchase money to be paid in one year from the confirmation *nisi*, with interest from the confirmation. The purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.

PHILIP FOUST, Administrator.

May 25, 1866.

LIFE INSURANCE.

If you wish to live long and die happy, go without delay and

INSURE YOUR LIFE

In the best Company in the world,

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

ITS CASH ASSETS ARE $15,000,000,

and its annual dividend for the fiscal year of 1865 amounts to seventy-five per cent. on all participating premiums, being the largest dividend ever declared by any company for the same length of time. For further information apply to

P. S. BISHEL, Agent,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

ESTATE OF JOHN SANKEY, SR., DECEASED.—To Jacob Sankey; Samuel Sankey; John Sankey; Cyrus Sankey; James W. Sankey; Mary Ann Sankey, intermarried with Aaron Wolf; Lydia Sankey, intermarried with James G. Fritz; Susan Reighard; and Mary Catharine Reighard; the last two named are minors of Polly Sankey, late Polly Reighard, deceased, heirs and legal representatives of John Sankey, Sr., deceased. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bloomsburg, in said county, the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said John Sankey, Sr., deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by said the Court, and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why the same should not be sold,

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, the tenth day of May, A.D. 1866.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

BLOOMSBURG, June 7, 1866.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH HAYHURST, DECEASED.—To Mary, intermarried with David Brobst; Susan, intermarried with George Strieker; Ellen, intermarried with Cyrus B. Appleman; Bazaleel, Elizabeth, and Benajah, lineal descendents of Joseph Hayhurst, late of Orange Township, in said County of Columbia, deceased, and all other persons interested. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Bloomsburg, in said county, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Joseph Hayhurst, deceased, situate in Orange Township, Columbia County, at the appraised value put upon it by an inquest, duly awarded by the Court and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, May tenth A.D. 1866. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

BLOOMSBURG, June 7, 1866.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Ira Roadarmel, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables; two pigs. IRA ROADARMEL.

THE GALAXY,

A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.

With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixteen pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.

ITS CONTRIBUTORS.

THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest class. Arrangements have accordingly been made for regular contributions from the best known and most meritorious writers in the country; and moreover, the Editor will always seek to elicit and encourage contributions from new authors of real ability or decided genius. The articles in THE GALAXY will be signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.

The first and second numbers of THE GALAXY, for May first and fifteenth, 1866, contain contributions from John Esten Cooke, Frances Power Cobbe, Rose Terry, George Alfred Townsend, Edmund C. Stedman, the Author of "Emily Chester," Professor Pierre Blot, Dr. W. H. Draper, Silliman S. Conant, General Chesnut, and others, "The Caverings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, were commenced in the first number of THE GALAXY, and will continue to be published serially simultaneously with their appearance in England. The back numbers of the Magazine containing these stories may always be obtained from a newsdealer or from the proprietors.

PROFESSOR BLOT ON COOKERY.

In the second number of THE GALAXY was commenced a series of articles on Cookery, by Professor Pierre Blot, the well-known teacher of the art. These articles will be made of great practical value to every family. Beside many gastronomical directions of essential importance, they will contain receipts and practical suggestions which must secure for them thousands of readers.

TERMS.

The price of THE GALAXY is 25 cents a number; $3 for the year of twenty-four numbers; $1 for six months—twelve numbers. The volumes for the year will include 2,300 octavo pages, illustrated by twenty-five or more full-page engravings, printed on tinted paper; beside innumerable smaller illustrations, scattered through the text. THE GALAXY may be ordered at the rate of twenty-five cents a number for any length of time desired.

Specimen copies will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address

W. C. & F. P. CHURCH, Proprietors,
39 Park Row, New York.

THE NEW GROCERY STORE,
on Main Street,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS just received at

HENRY GIGER'S NEW STORE.

Dry Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Molasses,
Sugars,
Teas,
Coffee,
Rice,
Spices,
Fish,
Salt,
Raisins,
Tobacco,
Segars,
Candles,
Notions,
Toys,

FLOUR, FEED, AND PROVISIONS,

together with a great variety of notions generally kept in stores.

BUTTER, EGGS, MEAT, AND PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market price will be paid.

HENRY GIGER.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 24 North Wharves, and 23 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an

OMNIBUS LINE

between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GHITON, Proprietor.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER, W. B. KOONS, JOHN DEFREHER, H. INGLEMILLER, MICHAEL HELLER, DR. F. C. HARRISON, JOHN DOAK, DANIEL NOYER, SYLVESTER PURSEL, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

FORK'S HOTEL,
GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*Mellenry*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK
MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS .&c.,
Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.
W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,
give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
DAVID LOWENBERG
invites attention to his stock of
CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,
at his store on
Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,
where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome
DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH
COATS AND PANTS,
of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of
FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES.
He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of
CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,
which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.
GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of
CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
DAVID LOWENBURG.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,
the successors of
WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,
continue the business of making
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every style of
FANCY WAGONS,
which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to continue as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggists' Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,
by the dozen or half-dozen. Also
SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.

Owing to the late fall in gold,
EPHRAIM W. ELWELL,
has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want
SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES, CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH, BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR, FEED, &c., &c., &c.,
give me a call. EPHRAIM W. ELWELL.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting (on his part) to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN F. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,
Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER.
B. H. STOHNER
has always on hand and for sale
FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,
FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS
in every style and variety,
NUTS, FRUITS,
and everything usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE.
Having recently fitted up a new and elegant
ICE-CREAM AND EATING SALOON,
he is prepared to accomodate ladies and gentlemen in the best style.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY AND TOILET ARTICLES;
EYER & MOYER
respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.
PATENT MEDICINES
of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.
COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL.
HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND CLOTHES BRUSHES
PAINTS AND CHEMICALS
of every variety, and of the best quality.
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.
The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.
PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS
and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of
MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES, MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,
second door below Hartman's, Main Street.
Just received a new stock of
ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS
CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS
and every variety of articles usually kept in a
FANCY STORE.
Also
SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,
SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,
and a large lot of
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,
and a general and well-selected assortment of
PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.
A. D. WEBB.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Estate of William Robison, deceased.

THREE VALUABLE BUSINESS STANDS,

on Main Street, Bloomsburg, adjoining the Court House, and nearly opposite the Exchange Hotel.

TWO SMALL HOUSES AND LOTS,

on Ridge Alley, known as the "Spring Lots."

ONE HOUSE AND LOT

on Rock Street. Also

TIMBER LAND,

in Jay Township, Elk County,

ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED ACRES,

well timbered with white-pine and hemlock—good farming land. The above property will be offered at

PRIVATE SALE

until the first of August next, on which day, if not sold, it will be offered at

PUBLIC SALE,

on the premises, near the Court House, at ten o'clock A.M.

Apply to the subscribers, or to Miss ISABELLA ROBISON, Bloomsburg.

ALEX. ROBISON, Mauch Chunk, }
A. PARDEE, Hazleton, } Ex'rs.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that he continues the above business at his old place on
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accomodated with
FANCY STOVES
of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
25 DOZEN MILK-PANS
on hand for sale.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.
JOSEPH SHARPLESS,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,
PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,
and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for
COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCHUTES
made to order.

JUNE.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

THERE, through the long, long Summer hours
The golden light should lie,
And thick young herbs and groups of flowers
Stand in their beauty by.
The oriole should build and tell
His love-tale, close beside my cell;
The idle butterfly
Should rest him there, and there be heard
The housewife-bee and humming-bird.

And what, if cheerful shouts, at noon,
Come, from the village sent,
Or songs of maids, beneath the moon,
With fairy laughter blent?
And what if, in the evening light,
Betrothed lovers walk in sight
Of my low monument?
I would the lovely scene around
Might know no sadder sight nor sound.

I know, I know I should not see
The season's glorious show,
Nor would its brightness shine for me,
Nor its wild music flow;
But if, around my place of sleep,
The friends I love should come to weep,
They might not haste to go.
Soft airs, and song, and light, and bloom,
Should keep them lingering by my tomb.

These to their softened hearts should bear
The thought of what has been,
And speak of one who cannot share
The gladness of the scene;
Whose part in all the pomp that fills
The circuit of the Summer hills,
Is—that his grave is green;
And deeply would their hearts rejoice
To hear again his living voice.

AGRICULTURAL.

New Method of Making Bread.

GOOD bread is a good thing, and one not so easily obtained. A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* says she can make good bread, and she tells others how to do it. She says: "Instead of a protracting agony of twelve or eighteen hours, it will be a pleasant exercise of a few minutes in making it—just two hours for raising—and baked in fifty minutes, and then out come the loaves so round and light, so tender and sweet, the whole household would be delighted. The first thing, and last, in fact, is a proper temperature, both while making it and in process of raising. Without heat, internal as well as external, fermentation cannot be rapid enough. Then heat two bricks to one hundred degrees or more, and place the pan you make the bread in upon them, and so knead and work in the heat with the material. And now, though the great army of bread-bakers stand up in floury array against me, and even shake their doughy fingers at me, I shall not wince or abate one jot. Success is the test of merit, as the world goes, and the past delusive notion that after bread is light once, it must forsooth be moulded over into loaves, and set to work again, is all nonsense. It often induces to sourness, certainly multiplies labor, and takes time. Well, then, have two tins well greased, and divide the dough equally. (I used two quart tins, which, of course, requires two quarts of flour and over for a loaf), and set them to rise by the stove on hot bricks, with a piece of carpet over the bricks to moderate the heat, and then well cover with warm woolens. In two hours it will be rising like Aladdin's palace; when fairly brimming full place it in your oven, and you will soon have as delicious bread to eat as one ought to expect out of Paradise. I claim this as original, and only ask you to follow these directions, and give us the result. Thus bread-making ceases to be the tax on time and patience it usually is, and the harassing doubts and fears one usually goes through with while following the old method are quite done away with. I could say much more on the subject of baking bread, in adjusting the 'golden mean,' which after all is half. A peep into some of the closed ovens would, I fear, call out the exclamation of the dogs in Landseer's picture of 'Too hot, too hot.' These instructions are so plain, and the results promised so great, that they are worth trying."

Boiled Wheat.

IT is strange that intelligent men and women pay so little attention to healthy diet. Fashion dictates, and deluded, weak-minded persons would rather be out of the world than out of fashion. I suppose everybody knows it is not fashionable to use boiled wheat, for I venture to say that one-fourth of the civilized world has never seen this article used on the table. Life is wasted away with fine bread, toast, and puddings, and finally, when it is too late, hypophosphite is recommended to restore health and strength. All this trouble would be unnecessary if we would use plenty of boiled wheat. Some persons bear acquaintance, and after you once know them fully, you always love them. So it is with boiled wheat, after you once learn to eat it, you always like it. My husband's eyes always twinkle and look bright when he sees the above named article on the table, and he says when through eating: "Marie, what a good healthy meal this was; have it often, dear, and plenty of it. Perhaps not every farmer's wife knows how to prepare this healthy dish. The wheat should be cracked in a mill. Take one quart and put into a half pot of warm water, and let it stand upon the stove several hours; then boil it slowly, and stir it occasionally, till it becomes thick; put in a handful of salt. For children it can be used for milk. If left standing till cool it is very nice to cut in slices, and use with cream and sugar, or fry it like mush; the last mentioned I prefer for general use, but it can be prepared in various ways. Almost every mother knows how small children suffer with the summer complaint; I learned my babe to eat boiled wheat when only a year old, and I thought it almost a cure for this disease, and it always makes her good-natured. So much do I notice the good effect that I prefer giving her boiled wheat instead of severer treatment to make her a good little girl. I used to be very nervous—my physician said my main diet must be boiled wheat; and I have become entirely rid of that weakness. I consider it equal in taste to boiled rice, and a healthier diet; and by experience I know its constant use would save many big doctors' bills.—*Ohio Farmer.*

How to Keep Cattle from Jumping.

GIVING cattle a "downward tendency" is just now absorbing the attention of Western farmers. The idea is to cure cattle from jumping fences, etc. The process of effecting this object is simply leaving one rail for them to pass under, and they are driven in and out of the field several times each day in this way to lessen their inclination to jump or look upward, as they are sure to do when a lazy attendant throws down a part of the rails and makes them vault the rest. Cattle may be taught to go over any fence by the careful training they often get for this end, and performed as follows: First, starve them or give them poor feed, which will make them light and restless. As soon as they go over the lowest part of the fence after better provender, make them jump back again, and put on one more rail, saying, "I guess that will keep 'em out." Next day (as of course they will be in mischief again), repeat the process, adding another rail; in a short time they will take care of themselves, and harvest the crops without charge.

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

The Fairy Apple.

OF course you haven't a fairy godmother. No little boys or girls have now. But there were once two sisters named Ella and Martha, who had a fairy godmother, and she came often to see them.

They would hear a little whizzing and whisking outside of the door, and there they would find her chariot, made out of a cocoanut shell, and her footman frog quite out of breath with having run all the way after the chariot, and pounding at the door.

The fairy godmother herself was a pretty little plump old woman, with merry black eyes, only she was so small—so very small. She always wore a dress made out of a white lily leaf. It is very odd that a dress could be made out of a lily leaf; but then, she had a fairy dress-maker, of course. Over this dress she wore a monstrous cloak made out of a mouse skin, and a boa made out of a stuffed caterpillar. And you need not be shocked at that, I am sure; for it is certainly no worse to wear a caterpillar's skin than a mink or a sable skin; and her bonnet was made out of a violet by a fairy milliner, of course; and over the whole she had a long veil of the finest spider's silk.

When she came she always brought her kitting. Her needles were golden, and her yarn made of spider's silk; and she knitted as fast as she talked, which was fast enough, I promise you.

Now, one day, after she had been knitting and talking awhile, she took out of her pocket an apple—a great, splendid, rosy-cheeked fellow—and laid it on the table.

"That is a fairy apple, children," said their godmother. "It will last the year round; for as fast as you eat it, it will grow again."

Both the girls looked anxiously at the apple, and then doubtfully at each other; for each was anxious to have it.

"I have brought it for that child," said the godmother, "that can give me the most for it. I will leave it here a week, and you must each try to get as much as you can to give me for it. Only remember that what you may call much I may think little; and what you may think little I may call much."

So saying, she went away; and Ella and Martha began at once to dispute whose it would be.

"I have a gold ring," said Martha, "and a string of gold beads, and three dollars in silver."

"And I have a beautiful fur muff, and a bracelet, and two dollars in silver," answered Ella.

"And I —," commenced Martha.

But just then came a knock at the door. Martha ran to open it, thinking it was their Uncle George, who was rich, and who, she felt sure, would give her a gold piece, if she should ask him for it; but instead of that, it was only her Aunt Kate, who was very poor, and who had hardly money enough to live from day to day.

"Oh! it is you, Aunt Kate, is it?" said Martha, crossly, and went back at once to her seat by the fire, leaving her Aunt to get the snow off her shawl, and shut the door herself.

Seeing that, Ella jumped up and shook out her shawl for her, and drew up a chair for her Aunt by the fire.

"Ugh! how cold it is! shivered the poor Aunt, spreading her thin fingers before the fire.

"Your hands look like beet roots, they are so red, Aunt Kate," said Martha, pertly.

"They are very cold, child," answered her Aunt. "I have a long way to walk through the snow, you know; and I have lost my muff, after carrying it for so many years. I keep my hands under my shawl; but they are cold, for all that."

When Ella heard that, she began to consider with herself; and, after a while, she stole around to her mother's chair, and said in a whisper:

"Mamma, may I give my muff to Aunt Kate? She is so old, and so cold, and has so far to walk through the snow, and you know she is so poor, she can never buy another one."

"But what will you do yourself?" asked her mother. "You know you cannot have another muff this Winter."

"Yes. But I have such good warm mittens, and such a good thick cloak, and no long walks to take."

"Very well," said the mother.

So away ran Ella and brought the muff, with which Aunt Kate was very much delighted.

Martha was pleased also; for she said to herself:

"Ella will not have so much to give for the fairy apple."

Just then came in Uncle George, and running to him, Martha begged a gold piece of him, which he gave her; but when Ella came running too:

"I am very sorry," said Uncle George, "but I haven't another. Wait till next month, when I come again, and then you shall have one."

"That will do you no good, though," whispered Martha; "for godmother is coming in a week. And you have given your muff away besides."

A day or two after that the children's father came home with a story of a poor family freezing and starving to death.

Ella brought out her two dollars in silver at once, and gave them to her father for the poor family.

"Now you have nothing," said Martha.

"I know," answered Ella, "and I am very sorry. I wanted the apple so much. But how could I let those poor people suffer?"

"It is not your business," said Martha. "For my part, I think a shilling quite enough to give. I shall keep the rest for the apple."

So the week went on, and the fairy godmother came.

"It is mine," said Martha. "The apple is mine. See! I have a ring and gold beads, and three dollars in silver, and Uncle George gave me a gold piece."

"And what have you got," asked the fairy of Ella.

"Alas! nothing!" answered Ella. "I gave two dollars to some poor people who were starving.

"Then," answered the fairy, "you are much richer than Martha, who has selfishly kept everything for herself. Take the apple, it is yours."

"But," whimpered Martha, "you said the apple was for the one that could give the most."

"True," returned the godmother. "But I said, also, that what you might call much I might call little. You forget that."

WIT AND HUMOR.

THE men fret and the women *flounce*.

MILITARY definition for a kiss. Report at headquarters.

WHEN is a sailor most like a thief? When he takes a messmate's watch.

TOAST by a perfect brute: "Women, now and forever, one and insufferable."

PUNCH thinks that the last language spoken on earth will probably be the Finnish.

WHY is an angry man like fifty-nine minutes past twelve? He's ready to strike one.

MANY run about for happiness, like an absent-minded man hunting for his hat while it is on his head.

PUMPS is such a thorough teetotallar that he declares he would rather prefer a watery grave than be preserved in spirits.

WHAT is the use of sighing and weeping as we float down the stream of time? Why make the voyage of life a *wailing* voyage?

IT is believed that the telegraph can be constructed through Siberia with little trouble, because the Poles are already on the ground.

AN editor published a long leader on hogs. A rival paper in the same village upbraids him for obtruding his family matters on the public.

A SWEET young lady says that males are of no account from the tin e the ladies stop kissing them as infants till they commence kissing them as lovers.

"WILLIAM," said a teacher to one of his pupils, "can you tell me what makes the sun rise in the East?" "Don't know, sir," replied William, "'cept it be that the 'east makes everything rise."

"Ike," said Mrs. Partington, "how do they find out the distance between the earth and sun?" "Oh!" said the young hopeful, "they calculate a quarter of the distance, and then multiply by four."

A V-TOE.—"Pa," said an interesting juvenile the other day to his indulgent sire, "haven't I got a veto as well as the President?" "No, my child." "Yes I have, Pa; my fifth toe is a V-*toe*, I reckon."

"TOM," said a man to his friend, a day or two since, "I think it highly dangerous to keep the bills of small banks on hand now-a-days." "Tim," said the other, "I find it far more difficult than dangerous."

A MINISTER having preached the same discourse to his people three times, one of his constant hearers said to him after service: "Doctor, the sermon you gave us this morning having had three several readings, I move that it now be passed."

"SIR," said a little blustering man to a religious opponent, "to what sect do you suppose I belong?" "Well, I don't exactly know, drawled his opponent, "but to judge from your size, appearance, and the constant buzzing I should think you belonged to the class generally called insects."

DANIEL WEBSTER was right when he remarked of the press: "Small is the sum required to patronize a newspaper; amply rewarded its patron, I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette he takes. It is next to impossible to fill a printed sheet without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price."

A LITTLE keen, bright-eyed girl of four years, on a visit one evening, was being helped to the knee of a gentleman friend, and on being told by her mother that she was too large a baby to hold, retorted almost immediately, accompanying her words with an emphatic gesture, "Why, girls nineteen years old sit on laps, and you wouldn't call them *babies*, would you?"

Two gentlemen walking together were talking of the senses—seeing, feeling, and the like. One remarked that his sense of hearing was remarkable for its acuteness, while the other was not wonderfully endowed in this respect, but observed that his vision was wonderful. "Now to illustrate," said he, "I can see a fly on the spire of yonder church." The other looked sharply at the place indicated. "Ah!" said he, "I can't see him, but I can hear his step."

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY, by general consent, stands at the head of American magazines. It numbers among its contributors the most eminent writers of the day, both in Prose and Poetry, and its pages have always reflected what is best in American Literature. It has reached a circulation never before gained by any American magazine of this class, and it has, by the long period of its existence and the worth of its contributors, become firmly fixed in public esteem.

The following are among the most prominent regular contributors:

H. W. LONGFELLOW,
R. W. EMERSON,
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT,
J. T. TROWBRIDGE,
DONALD G. MITCHELL,
C. C. HAZEWELL,
J. G. WHITTIER,
O. W. HOLMES,
BAYARD TAYLOR,
HARRIET B. STOWE,
GAIL HAMILTON,
E. P. WHIPPLE.

TERMS: Single subscriptions, four dollars per year.

CLUB RATES.—Two copies for seven dollars; five copies for sixteen dollars; ten copies for thirty dollars; and each additional copy three dollars. For every club of twenty subscribers an extra copy will be furnished gratis, or twenty-one copies for sixty dollars.

POSTAGE.—The postage on the ATLANTIC is twenty-four cents per year, and must in all cases be paid at the office where it is received.

SPECIMEN COPIES of the ATLANTIC MONTHLY will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY and our YOUNG FOLKS will be furnished together at five dollars per year.

Special inducements are offered to teachers and postmasters to procure subscribers to our periodicals. Agents wanted throughout the country. Address TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers, 124 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK TIMES.

THE DAILY TIMES, containing the latest Foreign and Domestic News, is published daily, at ten dollars per annum; with Sunday edition, twelve dollars.

The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, published on Tuesdays and Fridays, price five cents. In addition to the latest general intelligence by telegraph up to the moment of going to press, there will be found in each number the fullest Washington News, European News, with graphic letters from our correspondents in London and Paris, giving the tone of public feeling abroad. It has made a special and permanent feature. In addition to Editorials on all the current topics of the day, the SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES has a page of carefully-prepared commercial matter, giving the latest Financial News and Market Reports; items of Agricultural and Domestic interest, compiled from sources many of which are otherwise inaccessible to the American reader; and marriages and Deaths of the week.

The "SEMI-WEEKLY RECORD," or News Summary—being a careful synopsis and digest of the news of the day, is alone worth double the subscription price to the paper, as it preserves in a condensed and conveniently classified form all news of interest, and must prove valuable as a record to all time.

TERMS.—Three dollars per annum. Club rates are discontinued.

The WEEKLY TIMES, published at two dollars a year, contains, in addition to the latest general intelligence by telegraph up to the moment of going to press, the fullest Washington News, European News, with graphic letters from our correspondents in London and Paris, giving the tone of public feeling abroad. It has made a special and permanent feature. In addition to Editorials on all the current topics of the day, the WEEKLY TIMES has a page of carefully-prepared commercial matter, giving the latest Financial News and Market Reports; items of Agricultural and Domestic Interest, compiled from sources many of which are otherwise inaccessible to the American reader; and Marriages and Deaths of the week.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

We respectfully invite attention to the following note from the able and popular Deputy State Superintendent of Schools for Pennsylvania:

GENTLEMEN,—Permit me to congratulate you on the marked success of "Our Young Folks." From the issue of the first number I have watched with much solicitude its tone and character, well knowing the immense influence, for good or for evil, it would be likely to wield. Judging by the tone which has prevailed in much of our juvenile literature, both religious and secular, I feared that its contributors might lack that youngheartedness which can alone speak to the childnature, or that the faith and ingenuousness of youth might be tampered with and displaced by a fancy for the vices and deceits of maturer years. Happily my fears have proved groundless, and the whole community have to thank you for producing a magazine so well adapted to the class for which it is intended, and so elevating and refining in its influences. SAMUEL P. BATES,
Deputy State Superintendent Schools, Pa.

TERMS OF OUR YOUNG FOLKS: $2 a year, in advance; three copies, $5; five copies, $8; ten copies, $15; and each additional copy $1.50. Twenty copies, $30, and a copy gratis to the person procuring the club.

Special inducements offered to teachers to act as agents. Special copy and circular sent to persons who wish to procure subscribers, for ten cents. TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers, Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK LEADER.

The LEADER is published every Saturday morning. Terms, invariably, cash in advance. Money sent by mail at the risk of the sender.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—For a single copy, three months, $1; for a single copy, six months, $2; for a single copy, one year, $4; four copies for one year, $15; eight copies for one year, $28. One extra copy to getter-up of clubs of eight.

In reply to several applications, arrangements have been made for a special Watering-Place subscription to the LEADER, which is pre-eminently a Watering-Place Paper. The paper will be mailed to subscribers for three months for one dollar, and the addresses of city subscribers will be changed upon application at this office, so that those who visit the Summer resorts may not be deprived of this weekly photograph of political, literary, artistic, dramatic, and social life in the metropolis. All contributions, books, business letters, communications, etc., must be addressed to the EDITOR OF THE LEADER,
11 Frankfort Street, New York City.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE

ENLARGED.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Notwithstanding the fact that the size of THE TRIBUNE has been increased more than one quarter, the price will remain the same.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GREAT FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE is printed on a large double-medium sheet, making eight pages of six broad columns each. It contains all the important Editorials published in THE DAILY TRIBUNE, except those of merely local interest; also Literary and Scientific Intelligence; Reviews of the most important and interesting New Books; the Letters from our large corps of correspondents; the latest news received by Telegraph from Washington and all other parts of the country; a Summary of all important Intelligence of this city and elsewhere; a Synopsis of the proceedings of Congress and State Legislature when in session; the Foreign News received by every steamer; Exclusive Reports of the proceedings of the Farmers' Club of the American Institute; Talks about Fruit, and other Horticultural and Agricultural information essential to country residents; Stock, Financial, Cattle, Dry Goods, and General Market Reports; making it, both for variety and completeness, altogether the most valuable, interesting, and instructive WEEKLY NEWSPAPER published in the world.

TERMS.

Mail subscribers, single copy, 1 year	$2 00
Mail subscribers, clubs of five	9 00
Ten copies, addressed to names of subscribers	17 50
Twenty copies, do. do.	34 00
Ten copies, to one address	16 00
Twenty copies, to one address	30 00

An extra copy will be sent for each club of ten.

THE NEW YORK SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is published every Tuesday and Friday, and contains all the Editorial articles, not merely local in character; Literary Reviews and Art Criticisms; Letters from our large corps of Foreign and Domestic Correspondents; Special and Associated Press Telegraph Despatches; a careful and complete Summary of Foreign and Domestic News; Exclusive Reports of the Proceedings of the Farmers, Club of the American Institute; Talks about Fruit, and other Horticultural and Agricultural information; Stock, Financial, Cattle, Dry Goods, and General Market Reports, which are published in THE DAILY TRIBUNE. THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE also gives, in the course of a year, three or four of the

BEST AND LATEST POPULAR NOVELS by living authors. The cost of these alone, if bought in book-form, would be from six to eight dollars. If purchased in the English magazines, from which they are carefully selected, the cost would be three or four times that sum. Nowhere else can so much current intelligence and permanent literary matter be had at so cheap a rate as in the SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE. Those who believe in the principles and approve of the character of THE TRIBUNE can increase its power and influence by joining with their neighbors in forming clubs to subscribe for the THE SEMI-WEEKLY Edition. It will in that way be supplied to them at the lowest price for which such a paper can be printed.

Mail subscribers, 1 copy, 1 year, 104 numbers			$4 00
do.	2 copies, do.	do.	7 00
do.	5 copies, or over, each copy		3 00

Persons remitting for 10 copies $30 will receive an extra copy for six months.

Persons remitting for 15 copies $45 will receive an extra copy one year.

THE NEW YOZK DAILY TRIBUNE is published every morning and evening (Sundays excepted) at $10 per year; $5 for six months.

Terms, cash in advance.

Drafts on New York, or post-office orders, payable to THE TRIBUNE, being safer, are preferable to any other in sde of remittance. Address THE TRIBUNE, New York.

SICHELL, BERGER & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Dealers in

FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,

Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.,

Philadelphia.

Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

JOSEPH RIEGEL & H. S. FISTER,

(Late Riegel, West & Ervin,)

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY GOODS,

No. 47 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,

Wholesale Dealers in

TOBACCOS, CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c.,

No. 13 North Third Street, above Market,

Philadelphia.

JOHN C. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in

HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND

LADIES' FURS,

No. 257 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

C. D. ROBBINS & CO.,

IRON MERCHANTS,

Northeast corner of Second and Vine Streets,

Philadelphia.

S. L. BETTLE, with

BUSH, BUNN & CO.,

DRY GOODS,

No. 49 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,

WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,

No. 151 North Third Street,

five doors below Race.

Factories, Nos. 223 and 225 Quarry Street,

Philadelphia.

J. V. LAMBERT, with

ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,

No. 304 Market Street,

Philadelphia.

LUNGERICH & SMITH,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 43 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,

PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,

No. 12 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,

Manufacturers of

OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,

Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

M. M. MARPLE,

NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND

FANCY GOODS,

No. 53 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

PHŒNIX STOVE DEPOT.

HEATERS, RANGES, AND STOVES,

Wholesale and Retail,

PATENT ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE,

VULCAN HEATER,

for heating two or more rooms,

PARLOR, COOKING, LAUNDRY, HEATING,

and every variety of STOVES,

JOHN I. HESS,

No. 349 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

JOHN E. FOX & CO.,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,

No. 11 South Third Street,

Philadelphia.

SPECIE AND BANK-NOTES,

ALL KINDS OF STOCKS AND BONDS

bought and sold on commission. Attention given to collections on all accessible points.

KENNEDY, STAIRS & CO.,

WHOLESALE FISH DEALERS,

Nos. 130 and 132 North Wharves,

Philadelphia.

CHARLES H. MARPLE,

Importer and Dealer in

BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, LIQUORS,

WINE BITTERS, &c.,

No. 122 North Third Street,

above Arch, west side,

Philadelphia.

ROYAL & ROYER,

Successors to

GILBERT, ROYAL & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

Importers and Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS,

GLASS, DYE STUFFS, &c.,

Nos. 309 and 311 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

and Wholesale Dealers in

LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,

SEGARS, &c.,

No. 61 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

ESTABLISHED 1793.

JORDAN & BROTHER,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

and Dealers in

SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE,

No 209 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

MILLER & HOST,

Successors to Franklin P. Seltzer & Co.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

LIQUORS, WINES, &c.,

Nos. 410 and 412 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

W. B. KOONS, Agent,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK & CO.,

Dealers in

FINE GROCERIES,

No. 115 South Third Street, opp. Girard Bank,

Philadelphia.

THE UNION HOTEL,

Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets,

Philadelphia.

CHRIST & WEBER,

Proprietors.

MT. VERNON HOTEL,

Nos. 117 and 119 North Second Street,

Philadelphia.

D. BLAIR.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,

Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Streets,

between Market and Arch Streets,

Philadelphia.

CHARLES KLECKNER,

Manager.

GIRARD HOUSE,

Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets,

Philadelphia.

H. W. KANAGA,

Proprietor.

WATSON & JANNEY,

Importers and Jobbers of

SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS, &c.,

No. 323 Market Street,

Philadelphia.

E. A. HENDRY,

Successor to Hendry & Harris,

Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 55 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

H. V. PETERMAN, with

LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

No. 21 North Water Street,

and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,

Philadelphia.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS,

Importer and Dealer in

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.,

No. 311 North Third Street, above Vine,

Philadelphia.

BENJAMIN GREEN,

Dealer in

CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES,

OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.,

No. 31 North Second Street,

Philadelphia.

J. P. BEARD, with

LIPPINCOTT, BOND & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

HATS, CAPS, FURS, AND STRAW GOODS,

No. 413 Market Street,

Philadelphia.

ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS,

BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE,

BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

LOOK'G GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS,

TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE

OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

No. 530 Market Street, south side,

Philadelphia.

I. H. WALTER,

Late Walter & Kaub,

Importer and Dealer in

CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE,

No. 234 North Third Street,

between Race and Vine

Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1820.

JOHN REAKIRT & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

and Dealers in

CHEMICALS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS,

WINDOW GLASS,

VARNISHES, DYES, &c., &c.,

Southeast corner of Third and Callowhill Sts.,

Philadelphia.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER,

Importers and Jobbers of

HOSIERY, GLOVES,

SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

BUTTONS, SUSPENDERS,

HOOP SKIRTS, HANDKERCHIFS,

THREADS, SEWING SILKS,

TRIMMINGS, PORTE MONNAIES,

SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND

NOTIONS GENERALLY,

Also Manufacturers of

BRUSHES AND LOOKING GLASSES,

and Dealers in

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

BROOMS, ROPES, TWINES, &c.,

No. 300 North Third Street, above Vine,

Philadelphia.

COTTRELL & AYRES,

Wholesale Dealers in

FISH, CHEESE, &c., &c.,

No. 106 North Wharves,

second door above Arch Street,

Philadelphia.

BARCROFT & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS,

WHITE GOODS, HOSIERY, &c.,

Nos. 405 and 407 Market Street,

above Fourth, north side,

Philadelphia.

H. W. RANK'S

WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND

CIGAR WAREHOUSE,

No. 146 North Third Street,

between Cherry and Race, west side,

Philadelphia.

JOSEPH S. DELL,

Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in

CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND

VESTINGS,

No. 43 North Third Street,

Philadelphia.

SOWER BARNES & POTTS,

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,

and Dealers in

CURTAIN AND WALL PAPERS,

No. 37 North Third Street, below Arch,

Philadelphia.

Publishers of Sanders's New Readers, Brooks's Arithmetics, Roberts's History of the United States, Pelton's Outline Maps, &c. Blank-Books on hand, and made to order.

ESTABLISHED 1828.

G. W. CARPENTER, HENSZEY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

No. 737 Market Street, one door below Eighth,

Philadelphia.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES,

and every other article pertaining to the business, of the best quality, and at lowest market rates.

ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO.,

Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

No. 701 Market Street,

Philadelphia.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING,

Nos. 522 Market, and 523 Commerce Street,

Philadelphia.

WEAVER & SPRANKLE,

WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMISSION

MERCHANTS,

Nos. 225 and 227 Arch Street,

Philadelphia.

W. I. BURKHART,

Importer and Dealer in

IRON AND STEEL,

No. 60 Front Street,

Philadelphia.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!

THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.

Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of

McNINCH & SHUMAN,

and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their

STOCK OF DRY GOODS

this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,

CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of

HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,

AND GROCERIES,

all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of

"PAY AS YOU GO,"

and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.

McNINCH & SHUMAN.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.

From and after October 2, 1865, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:

GOING NORTH.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2:48 A.M.

GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.

GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.

On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:

SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at 4:40 P.M. and 5:50 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 6:55 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:20 P.M. and 9:20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 9:50 P.M. and 10:35 A.M.

NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:25 A.M. and 8:25 P.M.; Scranton at 11:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:15 P.M.

H. A. FONDA, Supt.

Kingston, March 15, 1866.

GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE to the NORTH AND WEST.

FOUR DAILY TRAINS.

ON AND AFTER MARCH 12, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

	Leave Wash'n.	Leave Balto.
Express Mail	6:30 A.M.	9:00 A.M.
Fast Line	7:00 A.M.	12:10 P.M.
Pittsburg and Erie Ex	3:00 P.M.	7:20 P.M.
Pittsburg and Elmira Ex	7:40 P.M.	9:45 P.M.

TWO TRAINS ON SUNDAY,
(Connecting at Baltimore.)
Leave Washington at 2:45 and 7:40 P.M.

SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS.

LOW FARE AND QUICK TIME.

Cars run through from Baltimore to Pittsburg, Erie, or Elmira without change.

J. N. DUBARRY,
Superintendent N.C.R.R.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, of Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:

LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 12:25 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 3:25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10:25 A.M.

LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:44 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 2:55 P.M.

Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change both ways between Philadelphia and Erie.

NEW YORK CONNECTION.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:35 A.M.; Leave Erie at 4:55 P.M., arrive at New York at 5:40 P.M.

Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains.

For information respecting passenger business apply at the corner of Thirteenth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; and for freight business of the Company's agents.

S. B. Kingston, Jr., corner of Twelfth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, Erie; William Brown, Agent N.C.R.R., Baltimore.

H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GWINNER,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. J. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 23, 1866.

Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton &c., &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7:40, and 9:05 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 5:40 and 10 A.M., and 3:40 and 10:35 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9:20 P.M. trains, without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7:40 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations, the 9:20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4:15 P.M.

Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8:30 A.M. and 2:45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 11:15 A.M., and 1:05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9:45 A.M. and 1:40 P.M.

Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.

Reading Accomodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., retur